



the CARSONIAN 2051

William Voettner

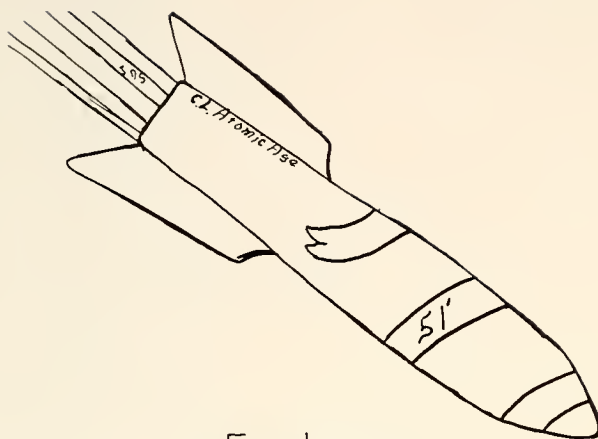
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The Issue of Dedication



The Carsonian 1951

Dedication

In dedicating the current issue of THE CARSONIAN to the Gold Star Platoon, the Class of 1951 will not sully the quiet heroism of the sacrifice they made or degrade the sacredness of their memory by praise too lavish in its conception. We know, with certainty beyond that of words and tongues, the extent of that sacrifice and the value of that heroism. Enough to say that, sincerely and everlastingly, do we pay tribute in heart and mind to that group who answered the last great roll-call in World War II.

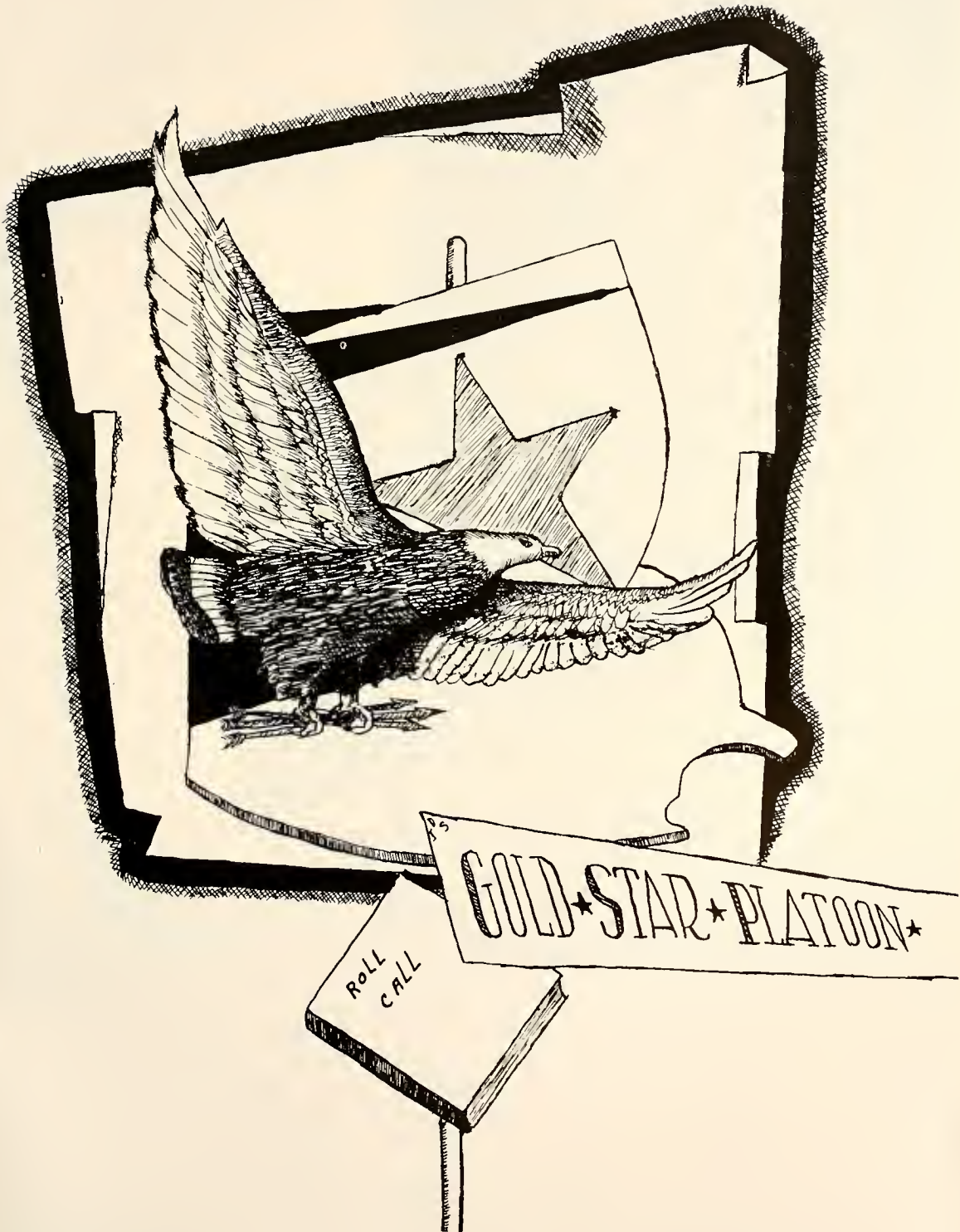
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Roll Call

FRANCIS BLIFFORD	HARRY TITUS	WILLIAM FOUCART
EDWIN BRAINARD	JOHN HOLDER	DE LOSS EVANS
ROGER BENSON	ROBERT WAEBER	EMLEN SMITH
JERRY CHAMPLIN	DOUGLAS GRUBB	ROBERT GAYNOR
HARRY SIMONSON	THOMAS ROCKWELL	RALPH EMERSON
SIDNEY SMITH	EDWARD ENNERS	JAMES DEGENAAR
DAVID TAPSELL	DEAN NICHOLS	WILLIAM DOLD
VIRGIL WARDWELL	RAYMOND HUDOCK	EDLA HOOD
SHERMAN STUBE	FRANK MAURER	WILLIAM MCCAHAN

"Do not be hurt because he died so young, years cannot gauge how much, how well we live."

Dedication





To Colonel Theodore Kepner Long

THE MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR CLASS WISH ONCE MORE
TO PAY TRIBUTE TO THE FOUNDER OF CARSON LONG. HE
SHALL LIVE FOREVER IN THE HEART OF EACH GRADUATE.

Administration





**Lt. Colonel
EDWARD L. HOLMAN**

President
Gettysburg 1921, A.B., A.M., LL.B.

MAJOR EDWARD F. GRUBBS

Major Edward F. Grubbs, senior class advisor. How ever can we the Seniors of 1951 repay Major Grubbs for his guidance during our last year at Carson Long.

It is our conviction that Major Grubbs acting as athletic director and senior class advisor has successfully guided us to the climax of a well-rounded preparatory education. We, the graduates of 1951, sincerely hope that our future will reflect credit upon the superb guidance of Major Grubbs.



**Major
E. F. GRUBBS**

Headmaster, Executive Officer
Spanish, Athletic Director
Chicago M.A.

The Carsonian 1951



Captain
DONALD F. KINGSLEY
Assistant Headmaster
 Albright 1928, B.S.



Captain
JOHN A. RAMER
Assistant Headmaster
 Bucknell 1941, M.A.

The Faculty

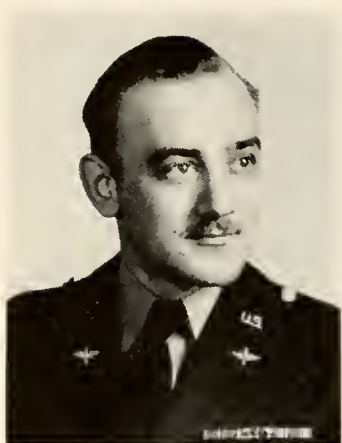
The diligent faculty of Carson Long is made up of earnest individuals who are entrusted with the responsibility of upholding those morals and ideals for which our Alma Mater stands.

They have been on the job, preparing us for our future lives.

We, the seniors of 1951, feel that they have prepared us in all possible ways, and we give our sincere thanks to them, hoping that some day we shall be able to show our appreciation to them.

To our faculty goes the grateful tribute from the class of 1951.

The Carsonian 1951



**Captain
Kelley**



**Lieutenant
Harclerode**



**Lieutenant
Lepere**

The



**Lieutenant
Lower**

Faculty



**Lieutenant
Lepley**



**Lieutenant
Lusher**



**Lieutenant
Miller**



Miss Holden



Miss Mutzabaugh



Mrs. Matlack

The

Ladies



Miss Keiser

of

Carson

Long



Mrs. Moeller



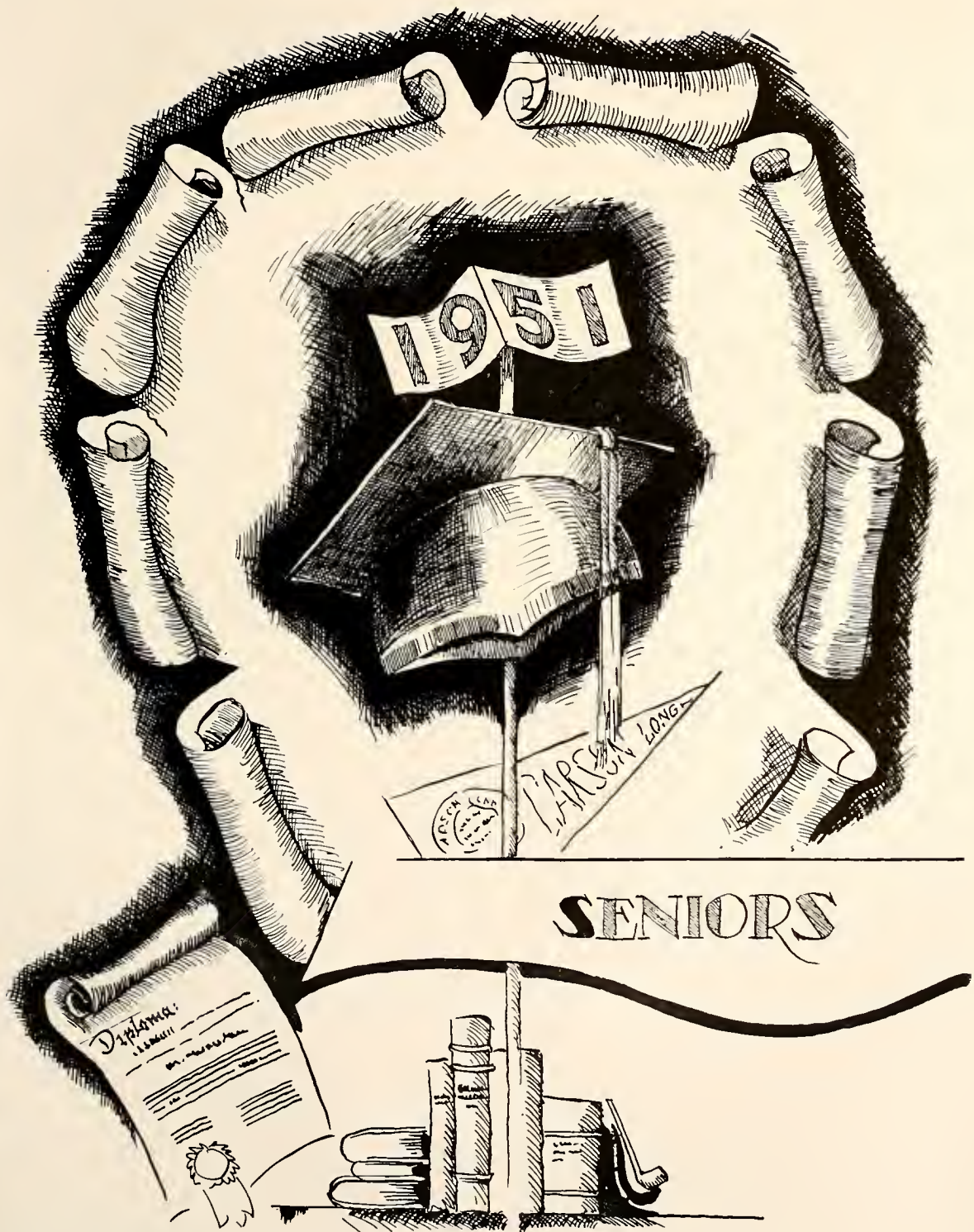
Mrs. Lower



Mrs. Baldwin



Seniors



The Senior Class 1951

PresidentLT. RONALD TARQUINIO
Vice PresidentCADET RODNEY MAYS
SecretaryCAPTAIN ERNEST WIGFIELD
Assistant SecretaryLT. BYRON SHUPP
TreasurerCADET WILLIAM HILBERT
Assistant TreasurerFIRST SERGEANT RALPH TRENTADUE
HistorianSTAFF SERGEANT HENRY CLARKE
Assistant Historian ..SERGEANT FIRST CLASS MARVIN GREEN

Senior Class History

OUR ROCKET SHIP, *The Atomic Age*, took off from earth in September 1943 on our trip through the solar system. The destination was the star Graduation. The ship was destined to wander through space stopping at many planets. Our ship started out in the capable hands of Green, Mortensen, and Ramsay. These men were to guide us up to the last year of our journey. In the following two years these men piloted the ship through space without aid. They finally pulled in at the planet Mars, and here they picked up Koerner, Belivaeu, Morgan, Mays, and Lehman. Mortensen dropped off for a year's rest. The ship with everyone cooperating proceeded along its way with ever-increasing speed. After three years of space-flight it landed on the planet, Neptune, for some more crewmen to help with their increasing responsibilities; these men, Gundermann and Wigfield, were destined to become the heads of the executive branch of the ship's government. Mortensen joined the crew again. After four years the happy ship landed on the planet, Mercury, in order to pick up men who wanted to go with them in their drive to the star Graduation. Chaves, Tarquinio, Russell,

Sigman, and Rodriguez joined the crew for the entertainment branch. The ship proceeded farther into the galaxy High School and picked up Hilbert, John Wilson, Shupp, Trentadue, O'Brien, Hamann, Guthrie, and Daly at the planet Uranus. This year of travel was a demanding one; and when Lehman and Hamann had to withdraw for a year by space boat, the ship stopped at Venus and picked up Ronemus, Gow, Terhune, Kristoffersen, Amaya, Maloney, James Wilson, Dibble and Clarke.

We pulled into the planet Pluto, and prepared for the last leg of our journey. First we enlisted Levy, Bingaman, Newell, Lancaster, Sterner, Kennedy and Roberts. Gundermann and Wigfield were now given the full command and the old crewmen, Ramsay, Hamann, and Lehman joined again.

We now have reached our goal and wish to thank the people who made our flight so successful. Our ship, *The Atomic Age*, symbolizes the opening of a new era and we hope that the ships that follow will do so in the tradition of our class, *The Class of 1951*.

SENIOR CLASS HISTORIAN

FERNANDO AMAYA

P. O. Box No. 1071
Guayaquil, Ecuador

"Fred"

Corporal
First Platoon
Company A

WHO WITH . . .

Maloney, Dibble

WHAT SAYING . . .

"Where is my little
butterfly boy."

WHAT DOING . . .

Combing his hair

Varsity Football '51
"49" House of Representatives
'50
Treasurer House of Representa-
tives '51
"49" Smoking Room Jury '50, '51
Blue Ribbon Squad '50
Platoon Guide '51
Intra Mural Soccer '49
Intra Mural Basketball '50, '51
Intra Mural Volleyball '50, '51
Intra Mural Softball '50
"C" Club '51
Science Club '51
Hiking Club '49
Honor Roll '50, '51



*Will be a general of Ecuadorian
Army*



"MY COUNTRY"

THE PHRASE "My Country" is just two small words and yet it bears so much significance. Could there be anything dearer to us than the land where we were born, and the flag whose colors we respect, or in two simple words "Our Country."

In the heart of each one of us, there is a secluded spot, filled with a different and special brand of love that one does not acquire over night, but which has been, and will be permanently in us. The type of love that no artist can illustrate, and no words can describe, such is the greatness of the love for our country.

I come from Ecuador, which is a small nation in the Northern part of South America. Maybe you have never heard of it, but it isn't the greatness nor the size that makes us love that land of ours, it is just the principle that, that land is our home, the place where our forefathers and friends reside, the place where we spent our childhood, the happiest age of our lives, and where we can always turn and

boast with pride as our home, and above all our country.

A man's country is like the many worthy possessions a person owns; they are not rightly appreciated until we lose them or find them far away from us. In every nation of the world humanity will find men who placed the security and love of their home and country high above everything else, simple and ordinary men like Nathan Hale who shouted to the enemy "I regret that I have only one life to give for my country." Such words will never be forgotten by mankind.

To me, it seems like an eternity since I saw that beloved land of mine, and yet it has only been three years. And throughout those years, many a time my mind has returned to that land where I was born, that country which has the right to claim my life, that place which I can call my own, and above all MY COUNTRY.

EUGENE BELIVEAU

475 East 26th Street
Brooklyn, New York

"BEL"

Staff Sergeant
Second Platoon
Company A

Varsity Rifle Team '48-'51
N.R.A. Championship Match '50,
'51
Hearst Trophy Team '50, '51
Gun Club '48, '51
"C" Club '50, '51
Honor Roll '50, '51
House of Representatives '50, '51
First Sergeant Company A.
Smoking Room Jury '51
Blue Ribbon Winner '50
Intra Mural Soccer '49, '51
Intra Mural Softball '49, '51
Intra Mural Volleyball '49, '51



Will be a pilot, of model planes

WHO WITH . . .

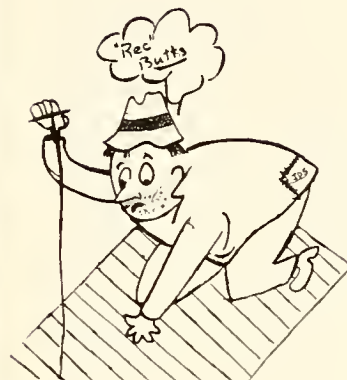
Kuhn, Runyan

WHAT SAYING . . .

"But Sir!!"

WHAT DOING . . .

Building model air-
planes



THE AVIATION CADETS

ORIGINATING IN the early 20's, the Aviation Cadet Program has become the traditional source of leadership within the Air Force. The program provides a constant flow of young pilots for active duty with the Air Force. It also enables the Air Force to maintain a sizeable reserve in the lower age brackets.

All the Aviation Cadets take their basic flying and ground school instruction at Randolph, Goodfellow, Perrin, or Waco Air Bases in Texas. Here they log out 130 hours in take-offs, landings, and basic air work, together with aerobatics, instrument and formation flying, and cross-country pilotage.

Starting first by flying the reliable T-6 "Texan" single engine airplane during the six months of basic training in the Cadet Program, a student who is selected for training as a fighter pilot works his way up from the T-6 to the F-80 "Shooting-Star" by means of a jet-propelled airplane anchored on the ground, and later, a two seater, instructor-controlled jet-plane in the air. During the transition from flying propeller-driven airplanes to piloting the fast F-80 "Shooting

Star," the Cadet receives extensive training in the mechanics and operations of a jet plane.

In flying jets, a Cadet builds up a new vocabulary in Air Force parlance. He doesn't take-off, "leaps off." He won't step on the gas or push the throttle, he'll "turn up the wick." He won't come in for a landing, he'll "float in."

After 135 hours of flying in advanced training, the Cadet who passes the test is commissioned a Second Lieutenant in the Air Force Reserve and is awarded silver pilot's wings. After a 30-day leave, he is assigned to three years of active flight duty with an Air Force unit. Outstanding graduates receive regular commissions, and all graduates have an opportunity to compete for regular commissions which are awarded each year to Reserve Officers.

The best guarantee of peace, according to Gen. Hoyt S. Vandenburg, Chief of Staff of the United States Air Force, is an Air Force fully manned, trained, grouped and equipped, ready for any emergency. Our pilots are taking their rightful places in helping to fulfil this guarantee of peace.

JAMES BINGAMAN

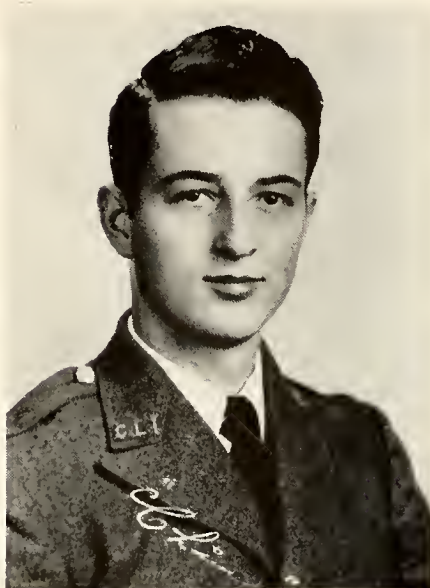
Holland & Madison Streets
Shillington, Pa.

"Bing"

Cadet

First Platoon
Company A

Intra Mural Soccer '50
Science Club '50, '51
Rifle Team '51
"C" Club '51
Greek Rifle Team '51



Will be a mouse trapper

WHO WITH . . .

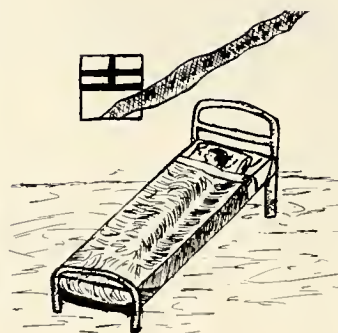
Mays

WHAT SAYING . . .

"Did you hear this'n."

WHAT DOING . . .

Reading *Field & Stream*



ONE OF ONE THOUSAND

THE "One of One Thousand" were the best of every 1,000 Model 1873 Winchester Rifles produced. It was the first lever-action rifle having premium-accuracy and center-fire power produced by Oliver F. Winchester.

The first rifle to bear the Winchester name was the Model 1866. The Model 73 followed the design of the Model 66, but iron was substituted for brass in the receiver until 1884 when receivers were made of steel. It was introduced in the famous 44-40 caliber, which gave the Model 73 its tremendous popularity, because Sam Colt chambered his famous six-shooter for this cartridge so that a Westerner could use the same ammunition in both his hand and shoulder gun.

A total of 720,610 Model 73 Rifles were produced, but of this large number only 124 were of the "One of One Thousand" variety.

Mystery shrouds the history of most of these rare rifles, but the most provocative mystery of all surrounds a "One of One Thousand" once owned by

George F. Lewis. Mr. Lewis died in 1941 at the age of 83, at Tacoma, Washington.

Born in Kansas in 1858, Lewis came to the state of Washington in 1880, where he engaged in the cattle business. It is not known when he acquired his "One of One Thousand."

One winter his rifle bought him a new car. With a \$20 bounty on cougars, Lewis killed 35 that winter in Eastern Washington.

The lure of prospecting took him to Alaska where he discovered a copper mine north of Juneau. The mine proved a good one, but unable to get the ore out, Mr. Lewis decided to give it up. Before doing this, he packed his "One of One Thousand" in heavy grease, stored it in the mine, then sealed off the opening with a charge of dynamite.

Today the mine and the rifle are hidden behind a wall of dirt some 60 miles north of Juneau. No one knows just where, but some day a lucky man may find both of these rich prizes.

ALAN CHAVES

610 West 178th Street
New York 33, New York

"Mickey"

Staff Sergeant
Second Platoon
Company A

Intra Mural Soccer '47, '48, '49,
'50
Intra Mural Softball '48, '49,
'50, '51
Intra Mural Volley Ball '48, '51
Intra Mural Basketball '48, '49,
'50, '51
Varsity Cheerleader '51
Greek Roman Tennis Match '50
Centennial Hall House of Repre-
sentatives '50, '51
"C" Club '51
Science Club '48, '50, '51
Drum Corps '49, '50, '51
Dance Club '49, '50



Will be a second Al Jolson

WHO WITH . . .

Tarquino

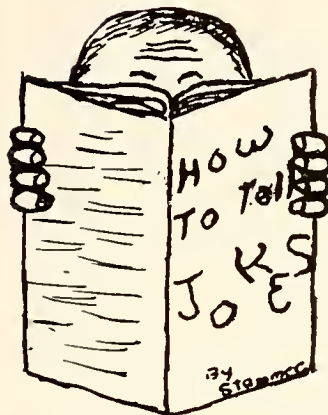
WHAT SAYING . . .

"That's George."

WHAT DOING . . .

Eating, sleeping,

Listening to records.



OUR RELIGIOUS HERITAGE

WE ALL KNOW that many of the early settlers in this country came here seeking religious freedom. In most of the European countries there was a strong connection between the government rulers and the clergy. People who did not agree with this connection were persecuted and, after years of suffering because of their religious beliefs, came here to establish themselves and their churches, free of government control.

One of the most interesting groups, and perhaps the one which had the strongest single influence in the development of our country, was known as the Pilgrims. This group originated in England and first went to Holland, attracted by the liberal government of the Dutch. But after about ten years in Holland where they failed to prosper economically, they pooled their resources and hired a ship named the "Mayflower," upon which 102 Pilgrims sailed for America.

But instead of bringing them to the territory for which they had arranged in Virginia, the Mayflower landed them on November 11, 1620, on the barren shores of Cape Code, a region belonging to the Plymouth Company. Here they were compelled to land without a charter of any kind, and the settlement which they were about to establish would have no legal standing. Considerable confusion resulted, and in order

to prevent the break-up of their group, the leaders arranged a meeting on board the Mayflower and drew up the famous "Mayflower Compact." This agreement served as a model for other groups of colonists and remained the basis of the Plymouth government for 70 years.

The Colony grew slowly but, having been established on a firm religious foundation, it prospered and became the center of education and culture in the New World. The heart and center of the Pilgrim Colony was the Church.

In the making of our free and democratic nation, all religious faiths have played a most important part. Most of our leading colleges and universities were established and are still maintained by church groups. The same is true of our hospitals, orphanages, welfare homes, and other institutions.

Our religious background has given Americans an idealism which is recognized even by those who scoff at our materialism. It is important to remember that Communism, which may be properly called the Social Cancer of our time, is intent on destroying all religions. However, as long as we live up to our religious heritage, our country will continue to prosper and our people will remain free.

HENRY CLARKE

62-21 Upsal Street
Merchantville, New Jersey

"Hank"

Staff Sergeant
First Platoon
Company A

Intra Mural Basketball '51
Intra Mural Soccer '49
Intra Mural Volleyball '50
Intra Mural Softball '50
Intra Mural Basketball All Stars
'51
J. V. Basketball '50
J. V. Football '50
Honor Roll '49-'51
Senior Class Historian '51
Platoon Sergeant '51
Advertising Mgr. THE CARSON-
IAN '51
Gym Club '49-'51

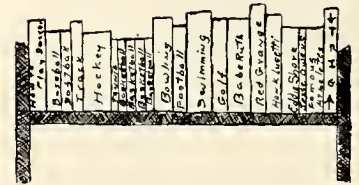


Will be a water boy for the warriors

WHO WITH . . .
Stern

WHAT SAYING . . .
"Isn't this gone."

WHAT DOING . . .
Playing basketball



THE LEGAL PROFESSION

THE LEGAL profession is one steeped in tradition and honor. It has existed ever since the first government in the days of Rome. There can be no government without laws and naturally there arises a need for lawyers to execute this law and to defend the people charged with breaking the law.

Law in the Anglo-American sense is different from the old Roman and European law in some respects, but in many it has been just rewritten from the old type. One main difference is that under our law you are innocent until proven guilty while under the other type it was just the opposite. Our law is a law of mercy and evidence while theirs was one of cruelty and private justice.

To become a competent lawyer you must go through a long and difficult course. Legal education was up to the middle of the last century mostly vocational. You went through an apprenticeship and then took an examination. Now there are institutes of higher learning such as Harvard, Penn and Columbia for legal education.

You first take a course of four years leading to a degree of Bachelor of Arts, majoring in pre-law or political science. This course places special emphasis on building a solid foundation on which to base your later studies in law school. You take courses such as English, economics and history.

After getting this degree you proceed to another school for three years for the actual law school. Here you are actually dealing with law and practical application and use of it. On graduating from law school you are awarded a degree of Bachelor of Law. You may then take courses of specialization in different fields.

On embarking on regular practice you first must take an examination in the state in which you wish to practice to be admitted to the bar association. Sometimes it is better to work up in an already established practice.

Many great men have been lawyers such as Lincoln and I will be proud, if my dreams and labor are rewarded to become a member of the legal profession.

The Carsonian 1951

HENRY DALY

Saylorsburg, Pa.

"Hank"

Sergeant
Second Platoon
Company B

Varsity Basketball '51
Varsity Football '50
Varsity Track '50, '51
J. V. Basketball '50
J. V. Football '48
Intra Mural Volleyball '49, '50,
'51
Intra Mural Basketball '49
Red & Blue '50, '51
"C" Club '50, '51
Greek Roman Track Meet '50
Basketball Manager '49
Baseball Manager '49
Honor Roll '51
Squad Leader '51
Gym Club '51
Dance Club '51



*Will be president of a lonely
hearts club*

WHO WITH . . .

Roberts, Rodriguez


WHAT SAYING . . .

"Fix you up at Grier."

WHAT DOING . . .

Basketball fiend



Brate 

GENERAL GEORGE C. MARSHALL

IT HAS been stated that Washington in wartime is in constant chaos; but when the outbreak of the Second World War came, it attained a high level of efficiency which was due to the vision and determination of one man: General George C. Marshall. It would have been easy for him, during 1940-41, to drift along with the current and do just what came his way, but he didn't.

George Catlett Marshall was born December 30, 1880, in Uniontown, Pennsylvania. Even when he was young, he planned to become a soldier; and his dream was half realized when he entered the Virginia Military Institute in 1897. His father had tried to get an appointment to West Point for him, but it was rejected for political reasons. Although he did not look very promising in his first year at the Institute, he studied hard; and when he graduated in 1901, he was voted to the highest cadet rank by his classmates and was an outstanding player on the college football team.

In 1902 he was commissioned a second lieutenant in the United States Army. Lieutenant Marshall then

entered the Army Staff College where he led his class and became an instructor for two years after his graduation. From then until 1917 he was shifted from one position to another, serving mostly in the Philippines. He was widely praised for his love of military theory and his sixth sense about strategy.

When World War I came he was a member of the General Staff and later became Chief of Operations of the First Army. General Pershing said of him "He is a man who understands military." After the war ended, he again was assigned to many positions of trust, mainly as an instructor and strategist.

When World War II broke out, he was named Chief of all operations and commissioned General of the Army. After the war he became Secretary of State and lately Secretary of Defense. He is a key figure in our nation today and as General Bell once said: "He is one of those rare men who live and dream in their profession—a soldier who is not satisfied with daily duty superbly done."

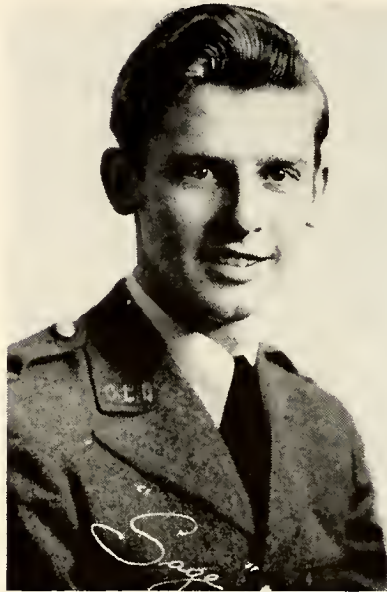
SAGE DIBBLE

Patton School
Elizabethtown, Pa.

"Sage"

Corporal
First Platoon
Company A

Varsity Football '50
J. V. Football '49
Intra Mural Basketball '50, '51
Intra Mural Volleyball '50
Intra Mural Softball '50
Sr. Literary Representative '51



Will be a bald headed Einstein

WHO WITH . . .
Amaya, Maloney

WHAT SAYING . . .
"Army life is for me."

WHAT DOING . . .
Advanced Trig



I THANK YOU BOTH

MY ORATION today is to be an oral memorial of my gratitude and sincere appreciation to those two people who, by the kindness of their hearts, gave me the chance to come to Carson Long—my Grandmother and Grandfather.

I don't think that I have shown them in enough ways how much I appreciate all that they have done for me. This is why I have chosen this theme for my Senior Oration. These few words are not, in my mind, just to be said here today and then forgotten. This means much more to me than that.

I want you, Grandmother and Grandfather, to realize how I feel deep down inside, and to know that I feel eternally in debt to you for the sacrifices you had to make to give me this excellent training, both academic and military.

I want this to be something that you, Grandmother, can look back upon and read over and over again as the years go by.

I have only been here two years. Although this

school lacks social affairs, it certainly, in my estimation, ranks high in scholastic work and excels in training for leadership.

I have grown fond of this school and the traditions and regulations that I found so very hard to comply with my first year. I have met and made friends with people from all parts of the United States and from other countries. I leave this school today with many fond memories. I will remember long the raising and lowering of the Colors, morning exercises, drill, Saturday inspection and parade, and the rest of our daily routine. Also I shall never forget my officers—especially my building officer (who has guided not only myself, but all of my building—'49—through a great year).

All of these things and more I shall never forget, and it is you and you alone who have given these memories to me. There are no words that can express how I feel at this moment but I'm sure that you now know how I feel. All I can say is that I love you dearly and I thank you both.

WILLIAM GOW
112 Greenlawn Avenue
Clifton, New Jersey

"Preacher"

Corporal
First Platoon
Company A

Rifle Team Manager '50, '51
Baseball Manager '50
Intra Mural Softball '50
Intra Mural Soccer '49, '50
Intra Mural Volleyball '50
Gym Club '50, '51
"C" Club '50, '51



Will be a liberal minister

WHO WITH . . .

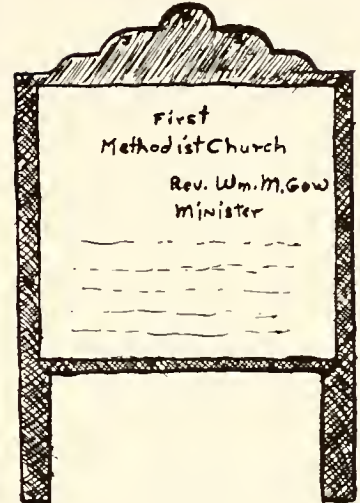
Terhune

WHAT SAYING . . .

"George all the way."

WHAT DOING . . .

Keeping up with
Terhune's lovelife



PERSEVERANCE

Great works are performed not by strength, but by perseverance. The results of any undertaking rests in the amount of perseverance we have. All the performances of human art, at which we look with praise and wonder are instances of the force of perseverance.

Everything that is great and anything that ever will be great has come or will come through the perseverance of man and the "Will of God."

"There are three kinds of people in this world: the 'wills,' the 'won'ts,' and the 'can'ts.' The 'wills' accomplish everything, the 'won'ts' oppose everything, and the 'can'ts' fail in everything." Of course, we must realize that each and every individual sees things differently. Some proposals, some procedures and some purposes will be clear and easy to one individual, and to others it will be clouded and difficult. Yet to all the results of an undertaking rests in the amount

of perseverance we have. We must first be sure that our desire to accomplish is just and wise. When we are certain of that, pursue it resolutely, do not let others sway us away from the purpose we wish to accomplish, and then with perseverance we cannot lose. Failure comes only through a lack of perseverance; for it is perseverance that makes us try, try, and try again.

Time and perseverance go hand in hand. The acorn does not become an oak in a day. The finished scholar is not made with a single lesson; the well-trained soldier was not the raw recruit of yesterday; there are always months and months and often years between the seed time and the harvest. When the seed is planted, prepare carefully, wisely, diligently, and with perseverance all difficulties will be overcome.

Perseverance is the key to success, a trait that makes the impossible possible.

MARVIN GREEN

2884 Briggs Avenue
Bronx, New York

"Marv"

**Sergeant, First Class
First Platoon
Company B**

Platoon Commander '51
Intra Mural Soccer '47-'51
Intra Mural Basketball '47-'51
Intra Mural Volleyball '47-'51
Intra Mural Softball '47-'51
Greek Roman Meet '47
Senior Class Asst. Historian '51
Smoking Room Jury '50, '51
Annex House of Representatives
'50, '51
Dance Club '48
Gym Club '50



Will be a "Rec" hoarder



WHO WITH . . .

Koerner, O'Brien

WHAT SAYING . . .

"Hi Hansome."

WHAT DOING . . .

Looking for a rec butt

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOM AND DAD

Dear Mom and Dad:

COMMENCEMENT is a time when one looks back on his past life and thinks of the things that were said to him, and the things that didn't make sense until then. That's the way I feel now.

Dad, you taught me that honor will bring me glory. Honor was the first step in my life. The second step was sending me to a good school where I could learn "How to Learn, How to Labor and How to Live." I can see now that I should have taken your advice on many things. But it just didn't make sense to me when you offered it. I was never afraid to come to you for advice because I knew that you would never let me down. I wish that I had accepted your counsel on everything you ever recommended.

Mom, thanks for all the love you have shared with me in sickness and in health. You taught me to love living and all the beautiful things that come with life.

Whenever I was in doubt, you helped me along in your own quiet competent way.

A boy could never ask for a better home than that which you provided for me. There is nothing that could ever shatter the happiness and the love that dwelt in our home.

Mom and Dad, armed with all the things that you have taught me, and the love and kindness that you have shown, I will never be afraid to go forward into life. The education that I received these past eight years here at Carson Long, I hope to use as a tool to achieve and to accomplish my goal in life.

I will face life as you both taught me to. I will never do anything to disgrace our name. I will never be able to repay you for all the things that you both have done for me. I wish you all the happiness in the world, and may God bless you both.

Your loving son,
Marvin

NEIL GUNDERMANN

101 Shepard Terrace
Madison, Wisconsin

"Gundy"

**Captain
Battalion Major**

Varsity Football '49-'51
Varsity Basketball '50, '51
J. V. Football '47, '48
J. V. Basketball '49
Track '48-'50
Honor Roll '48-'51
Dance Committee '50, '51
President House of Representatives '50-'51
Debate '50
President Senate '51
"C" Club '48, '51
Roman Leader '51
Scholastic Letterman '48, '49, '50
Editor *Red & Blue* '51
Intra Mural Volleyball '47-'51
Intra Mural Softball '47



Will be back for all senate meetings

WHO WITH . . .

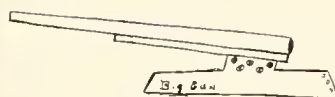
Wigfield

WHAT SAYING . . .

"Have you got per."

WHAT DOING . . .

Collecting women



WHAT MAKES A MAN?

WHAT MAKES a man? Is it the way he carries himself? The look in his eyes? The firmness of his handshake? Yes, it is all these things and many, many more. These outward signs can be seen; the others have to be felt.

Every man sows in his heart the seeds of charity and from them reaps some of his most bountiful harvests. The magnificent feeling of giving without any expectation of receiving, can only be felt; words to explain this uniquely glad sensation have not been yet written.

Devotion to family, country and God are as much a part of a real man as his arms and legs. Seen from a certain viewpoint, it is even more necessary. It is this devotion which has, in large part, kept this country free, and will continue to assure its freedom whenever moral tensions threaten the national existence.

Every man holds something dear to him. Maybe it is his family, religion or some material object. Among every man's most cherished possessions is his

word," the sense of honor which lends unimpeachable integrity to his every action. Every man should place honor before life.

Linked hand in hand with devotion is determination. It is no disgrace to lose; the disgrace lies in quitting before the end. One who is lacking determination can accomplish little; he that possesses it is unlimited.

One of man's most unrelenting shackles is a lack of self-confidence, the ever-present fear of failing. Many dreams are never realized on account of this fear which is, in essence, groundless and cancerous.

To his children man gives one thing: his name—a name that will follow them through their entire lives. What will be associated with that name is now in his hands. It is written "A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches and loving favour rather than silver and gold." Let every man listen to these well-chosen words before embarking on the sea of suffering and humility from which there is no return.

DONALD GUTHRIE

Westwood Street
Clarion, Pa.

"Guth"

Cadet
Second Platoon
Company B

WHO WITH . . .

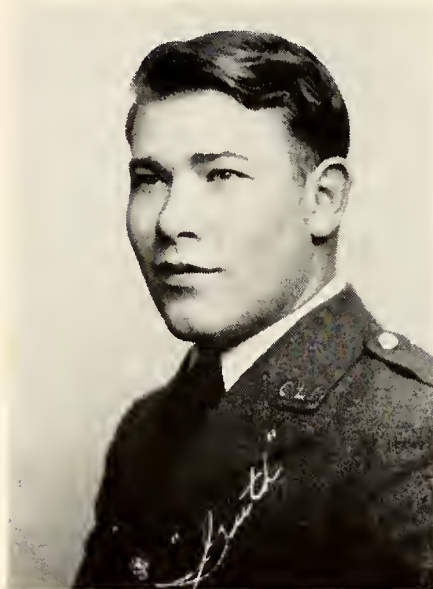
Lehman

WHAT SAYING . . .

"Not much."

WHAT DOING . . .

Sitting in the smoking
room



Will find a better bridle

MY FRIENDS

WHEN I first came to Carson Long I thought that I had left all my friends behind. This was all true for a few days. I was lost in this new place until I learned boys names, made their acquaintance, and then friendships grew rapidly. In the fall of 1949, I became friendly with boys who were feeling the same way that I did when I first came here, and in the fall of 1950, I already had many friends, but found that it was very easy to make more friends. But still the old friends that I played with, went to school with, worked with, and grew up with are very close to my heart.

The best friends I have are my parents, for they helped me whenever I had worries or troubles. My troubles are their troubles too, and they would gladly bear many hardships for me if they could. They are my real friends, the ones that I will respect forever.

Some of my friends will drop out of my life as I and they grow older and enter the different walks of life. But my parents will linger in my memory through hardships and happiness.

When I leave Carson Long, I shall be leaving many dear friends, but these friends, like my parents, will never be forgotten. I shall still make new friends, when and if I enter the armed forces, and in the time of war I shall lose many friends that were, and still are very dear to my heart. They are really the ones who will linger within my mind forever.

Making friends is a two way proposition. We must give and do as much, or more, for our friends than we receive from them. Whatever we give to our friends, we shall be enriched by its value some day during our lifetime.

RICHARD HAMANN

204 Fairfield Avenue
Newark, Ohio

"Hambone"

Cadet
Second Platoon
Company B

Scholastic Letterman '49
Varsity Football '50
Business Mgr. "THE CARSONIAN"
'51
Red & Blue '48, '49
"C" Club '50, '51



Will become a gunsmith

WHO WITH . . .

Guthrie

WHAT SAYING . . .

"Oh! more hours."

WHAT DOING . . .

Working off hours



OUR PILGRIM HERITAGE

OUR PILGRIM Fathers were God-fearing men, separatists from the church of England, fleeing from the tyranny and dogma of the Church. They possessed an impelling desire to seek freedom from oppression in a land where their conscience could be their guide.

These first separatists did not come to seek personal fortunes nor political aggression. They did desire liberty, in a moral sense, to direct their conduct. They sought intellectual liberty which would permit independent reasoning and judgment. More than all, they fought for unrestricted expression spiritually, which linked man with God. They "brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal."¹

Equipped with unwavering faith in God and in their fellow men, these self-reliant, zealous Pilgrim Fathers established homes of unity, governed by love and brotherhood. With peace of mind and spirit, they nurtured children with high ideals and a purpose in life. They believed there was equal opportunity—"the right of everyone to go as far as his ambitions and abilities will take him, provided he does not trespass

on the rights of others."² This heritage still holds in the American dream. The Pilgrims turned away from that security which eliminates risks, and substituted "the joy that lies in competition, in individual adventure, new undertakings and new achievements."²

From their moral and intellectual impulses came national progress. It found expression in self-government and free presses, in privately owned homes and farms, and in industries, great and small. Out of their directed impulses grew a great public school system and a thousand institutions of higher learning, open to all who seek knowledge. Out of their faith in God evolved churches of every creed, without governmental dictates of restrictions. It remains for us to "crown that good with brotherhood from sea to shining sea."³

¹ Gettysburg Address—Abraham Lincoln

² Commencement address, Ohio Wesleyan University, 1949—Herbert Hoover.

³ "America the Beautiful"—Katherine Lee Bates.

WILLIAM HILBERT

42 Sunnside Boulevard
Dumont, New Jersey

"Wild Bill"

Cadet
First Platoon
Company A

Varsity Baseball, '49, '50, '51
Varsity Football '50
J. V. Basketball '50, '51
J. V. Football '49
"49" House of Representatives,
'50, '51
Treasurer of Senior Class, '50,
'51
"C" Club '50, '51
Smoking Room Jury '50, '51
Dance Club '48, '49
Art Club '50, '51



Will be president of a girls school

WHO WITH . . .

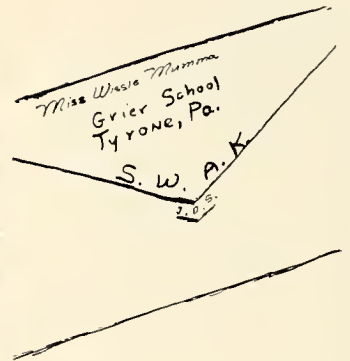
Ronemus

WHAT SAYING . . .

"Wisse"

WHAT DOING . . .

Growing a mustache



"WILL ROGERS"

Will Rogers, who was known as the ambassador of good will and the prince of wit and wisdom, was born near Claremore, Oklahoma, on November 4, 1879.

Many of us, young and old, will remember him for his outstandingly keen sense of humor, which really gave him his start in life. As for his personality, it just couldn't be beaten.

Will was brought up on a small ranch. There he learned many stunts in riding and roping which, later on, proved him to be an expert. His talent was so high that soon he was noticed by Ziegfeld, who gave him his first start in show business. He, having the "gift of gab," was noticed overnight throughout the world.

He then met pretty Betty Blake, and not long afterwards they were married. Will thought his wife's judgment best, so she made most of his more important decisions.

Later on, he was persuaded by Samuel Goldwyn to go into silent pictures, where he made an even bigger hit. He was an actor of rare talent then, of that there was no doubt.

Will was soon introduced to radio. He signed many contracts for fifteen minute radio talks, and his radio business was a tremendous success. Will took "pokes" at everyone in show business, radio business, and even politics.

The president never missed his hilarious programs, and before Will knew it, he was asked to make an election day speech. Later, people named him a self-made diplomat, and he dabbled in politics.

Through this rare wit, understanding, and thoughtfulness, Will gained many friends, and became one of the most popular men of his time.

Rogers then became interested in flying and made many trips across the United States. He was a high favorite among airmen, and in this way, was able to tour the world.

Then, on August 15, 1935, the world was shocked to hear that Will Rogers had been killed in an airplane crash somewhere in the Alaskan tundra.

Now, in closing, I shall say that I hope everyone will always remember Will for the way he cheered our hearts when we most needed it.

RICHARD KENNEDY

100 Lafayette Street
Stamford, Conn.

"Monty"

**Cadet
First Platoon
Company B**

Varsity Football '50
Red & Blue '51



Will open up a food store

WHO WITH . . .

Liotta

WHAT SAYING . . .

"Whose got some food."

WHAT DOING . . .

Fighting



WHAT DEMOCRACY MEANS TO ME

OUR FOREFATHERS valued liberty because they gave up their homes to come to America, the land of democracy. They established our American democracy on their political ideals, the central tenet of which was freedom. Many of the people who came to this country left their home lands on account of the unendurable oppressions which they suffered there. They had suffered political, religious and economic injustices. They set up system that gave the people political liberty, religious freedom and equality of opportunity. Their beliefs found expression in our principal documents: the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States.

Their belief in individual liberty burned so strong in their hearts that they set down as amendments to

the Constitution a group of ten specific individual prerogatives called the Bill of Rights. They represent one of the paramount achievements of a government "of the people, by the people, and for the people."

Our civilization is rapidly changing with the duties of government increasing accordingly. People are wondering if today's democracy fits within the limits of the Constitution as it was originally framed. We need not insist on close adherence to the law of the Constitution. We should not lose sight of the broad purpose underlying it.

Democracy is a thing of spirit rather than of form. When the people of a country are prompted to action by the democratic spirit, that nation is a democracy.

RONALD KOERNER

65-54 Admiral Avenue
Middle Village, New York

"Ron"

Sergeant
First Platoon
Company B

Intra Mural Soccer '45, '49
Intra Mural Basketball '46, '47
Intra Mural Volleyball '47, '50
Intra Mural Softball '47, '49
J. V. Basketball '49
J. V. Football '50
Varsity Baseball '50
"C" Club '50
Science Club '48, '49
Dance Club '50
House of Representatives '50, '51
Smoking Room Judge '50, '51
Drum Corps '48-'50
Squad Leader '50



Will be a second Jerry Lewis

WHO WITH . . .

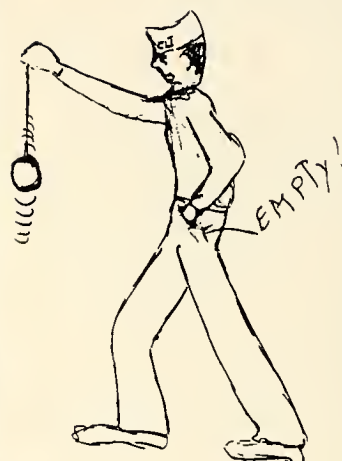
Green, O'Brien

WHAT SAYING . . .

"Too much."

WHAT DOING . . .

Skipping class



DEAR MOM AND DAD

Dear Mom and Dad,

LOOKING BACK through the years, I can still remember my first day here at Carson Long. It was a difficult day which I thought would never end. I did not know then of the fine hours that I would spend in my future years at Carson Long. My days here have been the best that I have ever spent throughout my twelve years of school.

I don't know how to thank you for what you have done for me by giving me this fine education. You both have taught me that an education means more than any one thing in life. I have just started to realize how right you both are, and I hope that it is not too late. I know when you were both young you didn't have a chance for such a fine education as the one you have given me. You already know by experience how much an education such as I have received means to you. I know that both of you have gone through life without many things just to be certain that I have a fine education.

I have long looked forward to this day of graduation. Now that it has arrived, a different feeling comes with it. When I leave the campus of Carson Long, it may be for the last time. I shall be leaving behind me people who have been friends to me throughout my school years. No longer cadets, there will be many boys holding back tears. It is a sad day and a happy day as well. We all realize that our fine high school days are over. Many of us will continue to college, and many will be going to work, while others will enlist in the service.

We have all received the best high school education any boy could ask for. With this start in life, how could I fail. I can't begin to repay you for what you have done for me, but I know that I will do everything in my power to make you proud of me. If I ever become half the success you are, Mom and Dad, I will have completed my mission.

Your loving son,
Ronald

The Carsonian 1951

KENT KRISTOFFERSEN

157 Robin Road
West Hartford 7, Connecticut

"Kris"

Acting Corporal
First Platoon
Company A

Honor Roll '49, '50, '51
Red & Blue '50, '51
Gun Club '49
Art Club '51
Intra Mural Soccer '49-'51
Intra Mural Volleyball '49-'50
Intra Mural Softball '49, '50



Will make violins

WHO WITH . . .
Lick, Bingaman

WHAT SAYING . . .
"Nothing."

WHAT DOING . . .
Painting, Reading,
Listening to Mozart



PORTRAIT OF A MUSICIAN: BEETHOVEN

THE YOUNG modern-day artist has unlimited opportunity. He can go far with technique, imagination, and a model he likes and understands.

Putting this combination to work, he chooses a musician, the greatest of them all: Beethoven. He sees his model as 5' 5" tall, of powerful build, with a strikingly unattractive, forceful face.

The central expression of this face spells grim determination, the quality which made the man and the musician. Hardship, sorrow, illness and disappointment in himself, in love, and in the response of people to his music, shaped his character. Ironically enough, the tragedy which ruined his life, was a blessing to the world, for it influenced his music and his personality.

When Beethoven was seventeen, his contemporary, Mozart, prophesied that he would stir the world. Mozart was right. From divine comedy, Beethoven changed music so that it contained all the grandeur and simplicity of mankind. Everything is there; the cry of thousands, the thunder, the tranquil murmuring of a brook. The musicians before his time may be

compared to a group of strings; those after, to puppets attached to the strings. The genius Beethoven easily became their master. The array of his compositions is astonishing. More than eighty major works, fifty of them recorded, constitute it.

In 1801, not yet thirty-two years old, Beethoven said, "My noblest faculty, my hearing, has been sadly deteriorated. What a sorrowful life I must live, avoiding all that is precious to me; among such miserable and egotistical people . . ."

On March 26, 1827, at the age of fifty-seven, Beethoven's end was near. On his death-bed, and unconscious, a storm broke over Vienna, where he then lived. Suddenly, at the rolling sound of thunder, he sat up and raised his clenched fist at the foreboding Heavens then fell back. Beethoven was dead—yet he will live forever.

* * * * *

The portrait of a musician is ready, for we know, and the artist understands what is behind his subject. With insight and imagination he can paint, and some day his work will bring him fame and fortune.

DAVE LANCASTER

3221 Hoffman Street
Harrisburg, Pa.

"Burt"

Cadet
First Platoon
Company A

WHO WITH . . .

Amaya, Maloney

WHAT SAYING . . .

"Don't bust my rocks."

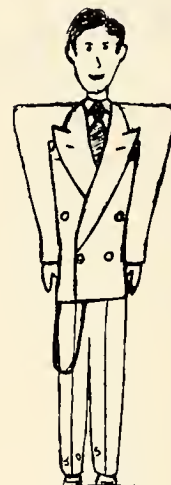
WHAT DOING . . .

Combing his hair

Varsity Basketball '51
"C" Club '51
Honor Roll '50, '51
Gym Club '50, '51
Intra Mural Soccer '50



Will be a Grease Monkey



"AFTER CARSON LONG"

"AFTER CARSON LONG," that is the most common thought in the mind of every member of the graduating class. Every member is saying "What will I do after I leave the school I have loved so much?" All our lives we have had everything handed to us by our parents, for which we are very thankful, but now, for those who are not furthering their education by going to college, we shall be on our own, earning our own money, making our own decisions, and many other things our parents did for us all since our childhood.

Some of our class will go into the armed services, some will go on to college to seek a future, and still others will start out in the business world and meet the many hardships with little experience as to how to handle them.

No matter what profession or occupation the members of the class of '51 will choose, the many things we were taught at Carson Long will always be of

great help in solving the many problems that will stand before us, for then we will not have our parents to run to and to ask for guidance.

Life has much to offer all of us if we will take the chances and pay the price; a large part of the cost is education, which all of us had the chance to receive here at Carson Long, and many of us have the chance to further our education at a higher institution elsewhere.

Having an education is in itself, not enough to face the problems of life; honor is a great asset in facing those many problems, for if you cannot be trusted you are no good to anyone in life. Here at Carson Long we have learned that nothing comes before honor.

Yes, I am sure that if all of us keep in mind and practice what we have learned at Carson Long, we shall not have to be worried over the thought "What will we do After Carson Long."

NEIL LEHMAN

689 Hazle Street
Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

"Bunny"

Sergeant
Second Platoon
Company B

Intra Mural Soccer '48, '50, '51
Varsity Track '44
Intra Mural Volleyball '47, '48, '51
Intra Mural Softball '47, '48
Gym Club, '47, '48
Intra Mural Basketball '48, '51
Dance Club, '48
Glee Club '48
Belfry hall House of Representatives '50, '51
Squad Leader '51



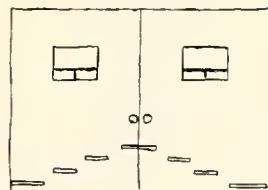
Will be an undertaker

WHO WITH . . .
Guthrie

WHAT SAYING . . .
"That's what."

WHAT DOING . . .
Sitting in the smoking
room

Neil Lehman Undertaker 125
Come to us for your last resort



THE FRIENDLY UNDERTAKER

THE PROFESSION that I intend to follow, that of the "Friendly Undertaker," is being continuously joked about at all times, in the movies, in magazines, and on the radio. However, isn't it good for us humans to be able to joke about a thing which we dread more than we are willing to acknowledge? I suppose that is why the undertakers or "diggers," as they are sometimes called, are not sensitive, and join in all the jokes and fun. The fact that I have lived with the profession all my life, and have seen so many cases at first hand, including the friendliness, has, no doubt, influenced my choice of a profession.

An undertaker must be friendly, and I don't mean the way you think, for who can come into your home, probably in your darkest hour, and take over, making all arrangements, unless he has friendliness and friendship in his heart? Sincerity and sympathy are the two main qualities of friendship, and for these, there are no substitutes.

The word undertaker is always used in England, while the modern term used in this country is mortician. The mortician is a necessary member of every city and town. His object and work is to preserve from decay, the bodies of dead people. This is done by removing the blood and injecting a preserving fluid into the arteries. Then, by his treatment and dressing of the hair, he gives the dead person a young and healthy appearance.

In this state of Pennsylvania a student mortician must spend two years apprenticeship in an undertaking establishment. Then he must study at an embalmer's college for at least a year of twelve months. Among the prescribed studies at the college, are anatomy and biology. I don't know whether or not friendliness is included in the course of study at the college, but, whether it is or not, I hope to be a friendly one; and now, "I must be shoveling on."

ABRAHAM LEVY

Logan Hotel
Tyrone, Pa.

"Abbey"

Cadet
First Platoon
Company A

J. V. Football '50, Captain
Varsity Basketball '51
"C" Club '51
Gym Club '51
Honor Roll '50, '51
Intra Mural Volleyball '51

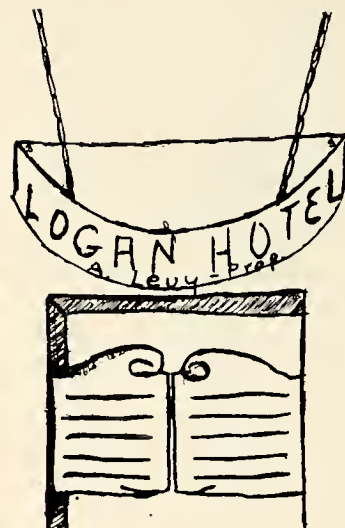


Will be a boxer

WHO WITH . . .
Carter

WHAT SAYING . . .
"Old boy."

WHAT DOING . . .
Trying to beat Ritter
out in Basketball



MOM AND DAD

THIS TALK, however short, I dedicate to you, my Mom and Dad.

I know that I have the best parents in the world. It is only right for any child to think that his parents are of the highest caliber that any parents can be.

Mom, you have been my best friend, although you might have doubted it sometimes. It would take a thousand of my casual friends to take the place of you. I still put you, Mom, ahead of everyone that I have met in my short span of life. I admit that you are like most mothers; you are on my side no matter what I do and will give up anything so that I can have what I desire. Someday, Mom, I'll make you proud of me. Thanks, Mom, for everything that you have done for me. You'll never be sorry. I promise you that.

Now to my Dad: you are a real Dad, stern, understanding and always just one step ahead of me. Dad, I am sorry for the many hours of grief that I have

caused you through my egotistical ways. You have always stressed the importance of athletics and studies. I have done well in sports, but I have "let you down" on the studies. This is the first year that I have put forth any effort toward a scholastic career. I have seen the light at last. It took me seventeen years to learn this. I now enjoy making the honor roll more than making touchdowns, winning baskets, or anything concerned with sports. I am sorry that I did not listen to you earlier in my life. Don't worry, Dad, I'll make up for the years that I have wasted.

I'll never forget the many pleasant hours that I have spent with you in work and play. You've been more than a Dad to me; you've been a pal.

And in closing, I simply want to say this: Forgive all my past mistakes. Remember I am just a boy, who in loving you, has simply toasted you, tried to point out the great things you have done for me, and in turn, I pray that I may never fail you.

WILLIAM MALONEY

Box 1903
Cristobal, C. Z.

"Bill"

Cadet
First Platoon
Company A

Varsity Football '50
Intra Mural Basketball '49, '50
Intra Mural Softball '50
Intra Mural Volleyball '50
"49" House of Representatives
'50, '51
"49" Smoking Room Jury '50,
'51
"C" Club '51
Squad Leader '50
Honor Roll '50, '51
Science Club '50

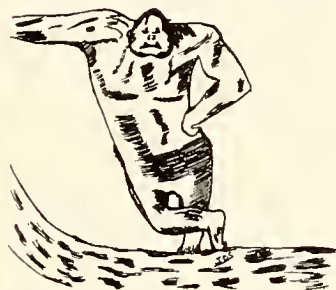


Will be a professional bodyguard

WHO WITH . . .
Amaya, Dibble

WHAT SAYING . . .
"Stop rubbin' my knee."

WHAT DOING . . .
Sleeping



"AFTER GRADUATION"

YES, THE final days have come at last. After twelve years of work we will be graduating from school. These years have been spent in play, study and in work. We shall always remember the years that we have spent in school, for these years have been the happiest years of our lives. They have been years which enclose many fond memories which we shall enjoy and cherish throughout the course of life.

But now we are on the threshold of that life. Soon we will be entering it alone and bewildered, and that question of "Where shall I go after graduation" now must be answered. This is the question faced by many high school graduates. It is the question of being able to take on the many responsibilities and hardships of life.

To be able to take on the responsibilities of life, one must have a little knowledge of what life really is. For many of us, life has been made easy. We've left our responsibilities to our parents, to whom we

have always turned for advice. Now it is time for us to be able to take on these responsibilities, to be able to care for ourselves, and to plan for our own futures.

It is true that there will be many hardships throughout our lives. There will be many times when we shall be discouraged, and feel as if everyone is against us, times when our ambitions will be shattered and those goals we have set out to accomplish crumble before us.

The happiness and success I may achieve in future years can be measured only in the amount of knowledge and understanding that I've attained here at school, and to the wonderful guidance of my parents through the past years.

Yes, the road to success and happiness is not an easy one. It is a road of barriers and difficulties. It will be a hard and difficult road to travel, but we must—if we wish to succeed and to make our marks upon this earth.

RODNEY MAYS

R. D. No. 1
Palmyra, Pennsylvania

"Rod"

Sergeant, First Class
First Platoon
Company A
Assistant Platoon Leader

Rifle Team '49-'51
Intra Mural Soccer '47-'50
Intra Mural Softball '46-'50
Intra Mural Volleyball '46-'51
Blue Ribbon Squad '50
Vice President Senior Class '51
Rifle Club '49
Art Club '50, '51
Science Club '47, '48
Chemistry Club '49
"49" House of Representatives
'51



Will be the first to succeed

WHO WITH . . .
Lancaster

WHAT SAYING . . .
"I mean to tell ya."

WHAT DOING . . .
Collects assorted rifles



RESERVE OFFICERS' TRAINING CORPS

THE MAIN objective of the R. O. T. C. is to provide the armed services with a sufficient amount of trained noncommissioned and commissioned officers in time of emergency.

During World War II, General Marshall wrote a letter in which he commented: "Just what we would have done in the first phase of our mobilization and training without these men I do not know." He went on to say "We must enlarge and strengthen the system."

The R. O. T. C. contributed twelve per cent of our World War II officers.

Our government enlarged the R. O. T. C. immediately. By the year 1947 they had firmly established four hundred and seventy-two R. O. T. C. units in one hundred and eighty-one different colleges.

It is a mark of distinction for a college to have an R. O. T. C. unit connected to its curriculum.

The government supplies these units with all of the necessary equipment. All units are staffed by two

Regular Army officers. These officers are Professors and Assistant Professors of Military Science and Tactics, who train and instruct the R. O. T. C. students.

The R. O. T. C. requires that one takes at least two years of training. One must attend classes for thirty-two weeks each year and at least three hours of training each week. The first and second years one is placed in Senior Elementary R. O. T. C. If one desires to continue with the training one will then be graduated to the Senior Advanced R. O. T. C. class. Senior Advanced course requires that each participant attend classes at least five hours each week and thirty-two weeks each year. It also consists of a six-week camp period in the summer. During this period one studies practical and theoretical military instruction of a specialized type. Satisfactory completion of this course will lead one either to a commissioned officer's rank in the Reserves or a second lieutenantancy in the Regulars.

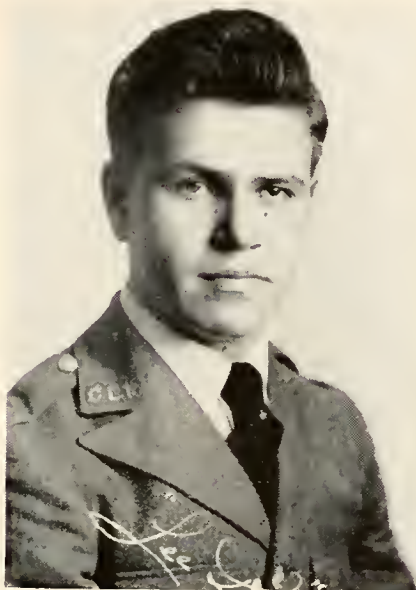
LEE MORGAN

Robertsdale, Pa.

"Lee"

Commander of Company B Second Lieutenant

Intra Mural Soccer '48, '50
Intra Mural Volleyball '50
Intra Mural Softball '48, '49, '50
Photography Club '47
Gun Club '48
Radio Club '48
Quill & Scroll '50
Red & Blue '50
Annex House of Representatives
'50, '51
Commander Company B
Secretary of Senate '51
Honor Roll '48, '51
Asst. Adv. Mgr. THE CARSON-
IAN '51



Will be first to marry

WHO WITH . . .
Roberts

WHAT SAYING . . .
"I hear something
crunching."

WHAT DOING . . .
Typing letters for the
CARSONIAN



LEAVING CARSON LONG

SOON THE Class of 1951 will listen for the last time to taps being played on the campus of Carson Long, signifying the end of another school year and for us, the graduating class, the close of an era. It is for us undoubtedly the end of one life, an unforgettable one, and the beginning of another.

In a few days, many of us will part never to see one another again, since we shall all have different goals in life to achieve. Many of us will go to college and many of us will be scattered over the four corners of the earth, serving our country and our flag. Now that the United States is involved in a world-wide conflict, we find that our future education may be hindered. Many of us had planned to enter college and study medicine, dentistry, or some similar profession. Naturally those of us with exceptional ability will be permitted to do so, but many of us will not get to college—now or ever.

The Carsonian 1951

It may appear to you, underclassmen, that we who are about to graduate are happy to depart; you imagine that it would be a rather joyous occasion to leave school. But when you become a senior, and the days before graduation grow short, you will begin to recollect the grand times that you have had at Carson Long and even wish that you might continue for another year or so. No, underclassmen, we are not happy to leave, for with our graduation we look forward to a new and different life. Our graduation is but another milestone along the road of life; it is but another step toward our goal. Success is our goal and we must strive to reach it.

And so, my fellow classmates, our job awaits us. We must meet it with the fortitude and the integrity that the spirit of Carson Long has instilled in us. And—come what may—we shall be *real men* dedicated to the task of bettering mankind.

ROBERT MORTENSEN

127 Craig Avenue
Freeport, New York

"Chink"

Sergeant
Second Platoon
Company A

Varsity Football '50
Varsity Basketball '50, '51
Varsity Baseball '48-'51
J. V. Football '49
J. V. Basketball '49
Greek Roman Meet '47-'51
Centennial Hall House of Representatives '50
Squad Leader '50
Pres. Rifle Club '49, '50
Secretary Junior Class '50
Secretary Sophomore Class '49
"C" Club '47-'51



Will be a Be-Bop singer

WHO WITH . . .
Russell

WHAT SAYING . . .
"You give me Rec, Yes?"

WHAT DOING . . .
♦ Skipping lineup



TO COL. HOLMAN, OFFICERS, CARSON LONG AND DAD

THE YEAR of 1951, the day of graduation, the time has arrived when I have to leave Carson Long to go into the world, a world which does not look so bright today.

To you, Col. Holman, and to your officers, I thank you from the bottom of my heart for guiding me through the most critical part of my life. As you know, my Dad's duty to our Country called him away at the time when I needed guidance most. He chose you and Carson Long to be my guardian for seven years, the most critical part of my life. You and your officers guarded and molded me into manhood. Your advice and kind understanding have given me a better opportunity to survive in the world in which we live today. You have taught me how to live and how to labor. It is with a heavy feeling in my heart, that soon I will leave you and my friends at Carson Long.

But I promise you, Col. Holman, that your kindness shall not be in vain.

To you Dad, you have been wonderful from the first. I did not appreciate your long absence from home and your letters from far away lands, telling us so little of your doings, but as time passed, I started to realize what you had to go through during the long years while you were away from home. Yes Dad, your country needed you and you went wherever you were ordered, but not before you were sure that I was well taken care of, that there was some one to take your place to guide me through my boyhood. For your choice of Carson Long, I thank you a million Dad; the choice that you made has given me the opportunity to prepare myself to enter the world that lies ahead of me. I shall always remember your advice to me: to fear no one but God and my commanding officers.

WILLIAM NEWELL
2703 Monroe Street
Wilmington, Delaware

"Weasel"

**Acting Corporal
First Platoon
Company A**

Varsity Football '50
Varsity Basketball '51
"C" Club '50, '51
Honor Roll '50, '51
Art Club '50, '51



Will take over Charles Atlas' job

WHO WITH . . .
Trentadue, Sterner

WHAT SAYING . . .
"Get off my shoulder."

WHAT DOING . . .
Thinking of his girl or
playing ball



MY STAY AT CARSON LONG

My stay here at Carson Long has been highlighted by many wonderful events but one main thing has been indelibly printed on my memory. Every business, corporation or undertaking must have one quality in order to succeed. This one, strong, indispensable quality is co-operation among its members. Here at Carson Long, co-operation is one of the main characteristics that the faculty strives for. In attaining co-operation they also bring about such things as honesty, confidence and a definite sense of honor.

I was deeply impressed when I discovered how every member of the corps was willing to co-operate with his fellow man in doing his job. In schools that I have previously attended, the quality of co-operation was always sought after but never attained. Carson Long instills in its members a background that will help them greatly in their future lives.

Although my stay has only been a brief one it has been very interesting and eventful. My conception

of a military organization and military training was far different than the true picture of military life. I believe that if it is at all possible that every boy sometime in his youth should have a few years of military school. Military life puts into a boy a feeling of self-respect and pride which is often absent in many boys and therefore hinders their chances for success in the future.

I am sure that the military background that I have received here will help me in the future. The graduate of Carson Long or any other military school always has a definite advantage over the other boy when they enter the army or any other armed service.

Only now in the present time of war and strife do I realize how lucky I am to have attained such an education. I am deeply indebted to my parents for allowing me to have such a fine education and I'm very thankful to the members of Carson Long for helping me to attain such a background.

JAY O'BRIEN

"O'Bee"

250-36 42nd Avenue
Little Neck, New York

**Sergeant
First Platoon
Company B**

Rifle Team '51
Squad Leader '51
Honor Roll '51
Intra Mural Soccer '49, '50
Intra Mural Volleyball '49, '50
Intra Mural Softball '49, '50
Smoking Room Jury '51
Annex House of Representatives
'50, '51
Dance Club '49
Conservation Club '50
Gun Club '51



Will write a tall story book

WHO WITH . . .
Green, Koerner

WHAT SAYING . . .
"You wanna fight?"

WHAT DOING . . .
Collects things with
Rodney



PERSEVERANCE

ON TUESDAY, January 22, 1922, the greatest man-hunt in the history of Lake Michigan began. Lewis Sweet, a fisherman, was trapped on an ice floe somewhere in the vicinity of Crane Island. Planes were searching the floes for the body of a man whom they weren't sure was dead or alive. Sweet was alive all right, but the winds were so cold that he had to build a wall of snow to protect himself from them. His ice floe broke apart several times and each time he had to build a new snow wall. Every fifteen minutes he had to force himself to his feet and run around the floe to prevent himself from being overcome by the terrible cold.

In the early hours of Wednesday morning, the floe struck the base of White Shoals Light House. After three hours of hard work with frozen hands and feet, he made a huge staircase of ice blocks to scale the twenty-five foot foundation of the light. The light had been abandoned since early fall, but Sweet found plenty of food and three kerosene heaters. He was

so exhausted that as soon as he let the heaters, he fell on a cot and slept for twenty-four hours. When he awoke, he ate a small meal and cared for his frostbitten limbs.

Saturday night the lake froze over and the following morning Sweet started his long painful journey to a village fifteen miles away. At times his feet hurt so much that he had to crawl on all fours. That night he reached a small shack where he drank hot coffee diluted with frozen milk. The following morning found him lying helpless on account of cramps caused by the milk. Tuesday morning he summoned what little strength remained in him and at noon he hobbled, more dead than alive, into the village and summoned a passing native for help. He was rushed to a nearby hospital and treated for a bad case of frostbite. Such is the story of the unshakable courage of a man fighting for his life, when, at times, even death would have been a welcome release.

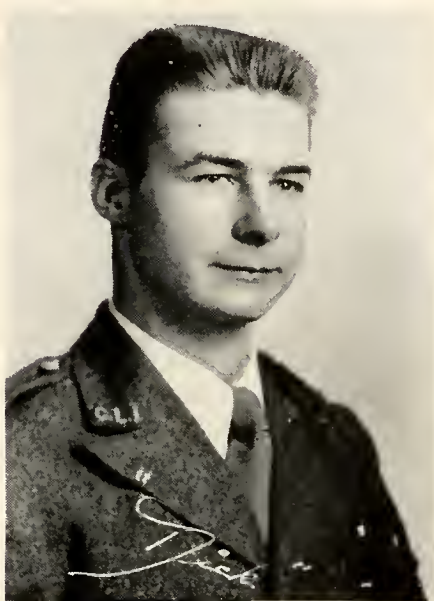
RICHARD RAMSEY

Hill Crest Manor
New Cumberland, Penna.

"Dick"

Platoon Leader
Acting 2nd Lt.
First Platoon
Company A

Varsity Basketball '51
Honor Roll '51
J. V. Football '48
Color Guard '49
"C" Club '51
Blue Ribbon Squad '48
President's Medal '46
Senate '50
House of Representatives '50
Coffee House Club '46



Will be the first to take off in a car

WHO WITH . . .

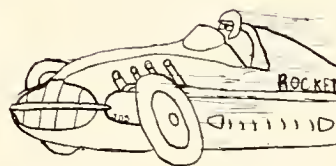
Lancaster

WHAT SAYING . . .

"Hey Moe."

WHAT DOING . . .

Trying to get a pass



HOW CARSON LONG MAKES MEN

THE FIRST day I came to Carson Long I knew I was going to learn how to learn, how to labor, and how to live. But Carson Long teaches its men much more than just these three things. Here I was taught leadership, important in civilian life as well as in military life. Leadership consists chiefly in learning how to obey orders, because only by obeying can one command. The school teaches its students to be honest and to stand as great leaders should.

Carson Long also inculcates a sense of courtesy, an important personal asset wherever one may be. It teaches us to have faith in our fellow-man until he proves himself wrong. It teaches us to hold our heads high and fight, regardless of what happens. Here at Carson Long we also learn teamwork, whether it be on the basketball court or on the parade ground; we learn to work together. And, last, but not least

we learn what friendship really is. We learn how to live with other people, and how to help one another, regardless of how busy any of us may be.

The student body of Carson Long is governed by the corps of cadets. Thus the cadets come to share responsibilities. With the cadets governing the school, a man learns how to speak in public. Every cadet speaks to the corps about two or three times during the year on Senior Literary Society Program. But the most important thing I personally learned at Carson Long was character training, which plays an important part in the making of men. After a cadet leaves the school, he goes out into the world equipped with the things it takes to make a man. He is ready to become a leader in his town or in any group of which he becomes a member.

WILLIAM ROBERTS

Easton, Maryland

"Monster"

Distinguished Cadet

Second Platoon

Company B

Intra Mural Soccer '50
J. V. Football Manager '50
Gym Club '50
Varsity Basketball '51
"C" Club '51



Will invent longer beds

WHO WITH . . .
Daly

WHAT SAYING . . .
"What ya say."

WHAT DOING . . .
Playing basketball



JOHN PHILIP SOUSA

JOHN PHILIP Sousa was born in Washington, D. C., on November 6, 1854. Sousa's parents were not musical, although his father played the trombone in the Marine Band. John was the only one in his family to develop a love for music.

During Sousa's childhood, the Civil War broke out and Sousa found himself in the middle of a large group of military bands. Sousa fell in love with these bands and wanted to play in one of them so bad that his father finally allowed him to take violin lessons from John Espata, and at the age of thirteen he was enrolled as a member of the Marine Band by his father.

Sousa's art for leadership showed up early in his life, for he was already conducting an orchestra for a theatrical company when he was only seventeen. His flare for composition developed early also, and before he was twenty-one he had composed a small repertoire of pieces for the violin and piano. In 1880 Sousa was appointed conductor of the United States Marine Corps Band. This appointment was

the highlight of his conducting. He built the band into the finest military and concert band in the country and was in constant demand for engagements. As his commandant was opposed to trips longer than twenty-four hours, Sousa found it impossible to take the band on any extended tours.

In the year 1892, backed by David Blikeff, Sousa started his own band. From the start Sousa's new band was a huge success. It was a distinct creation; something unlike any other band in the country. Sousa's concerts were usually made up of standard and classical music, which was mixed by some of his most popular marches.

As a composer, Sousa originated a march style that was unique and he was soon known world-wide as the "March King." When Sousa died in 1932, he left behind him over a hundred marches. Today the best known are: "The Stars and Stripes Forever," "Washington Post," "Hands Across the Sea," "King Cotton" and "High School Cadet."

JOSEPH E. RODRIGUEZ, JR.

3100 Gifford Lane
Miami, Florida

"Joe"

Sergeant First Class Second Platoon Company B

Varsity Football '49, '50
Junior Varsity Football '47, '48
Varsity Track '50, '51
Varsity Baseball '48, '49
Rifle Team '50, '51
"C" Club '48, '51
Intra Mural Soccer '47
Intra Mural Basketball '48, '49
Intra Mural Volleyball '48, '49,
'50, '51
Gym Club '49
Gun Club '48, Treasurer '51
Greek Track Team '48, '49, '50
Belfry House of Representatives
'51
Belfry Senior Literary Society
'50, '51
Smoking Room Jury '50, '51
Hearst Trophy Team
Honor Roll '49, '51
Platoon Sergeant '50, '51
Red & Blue '48, '49



Will be a Cuban Romeo

WHO WITH . . .
Daly, Pettyjohn

WHAT SAYING . . .
"Buenas Dias."

WHAT DOING . . .
Writing to one of his
loves



THE UNITED STATES AIR FORCE TEST BASE

DEEP IN the Mojave Desert, across the San Gabriel Mountain and seventy miles inland from Los Angeles, lies a strong, unnatural lake. It is eleven miles long and four miles wide, with clearly defined shores and what looks like beaches. Its one surface craft is a weathered wooden dummy battleship, built long ago as a bomber target. Above it, in the bright desert sky thunder the real crafts of Muroc Dry Lake.

Muroc Dry Lake is the United States Air Force's secret testing base. Its ships, as Air Force men insist on calling aircraft, are the latest planes, from the B-36 to the Buck Rogerish crafts that are still marked "Top Secret." A deliberately loaded bomber can labor for miles across the lake before it takes off. An experimental jet fighter of an unproved design can be tested and "wrung out" with worlds of room for landing, in case there is a structural or power plant failure. Muroc's miles of smoothness have allowed many a crash-threatened pilot and plane to survive and to fly again.

Walled off from the world and the strictest military secrecy, Muroc Air Force Base is a strange sort

of community. It is dedicated to military aircraft performance, with special emphasis on speed. The first man ever to break through the "sonic wall" at Muroc was Captain "Chuck" Yeager. This occurred on October 14, 1947, when a B-29 took off from Muroc with his odd fat little plane nestled under its bomb bay. With the B-29 went two F-80 "shooting stars," to observe the X-1 in flight. The bomber circled to 7,000 feet above the lake. From there, it continued to 21,000 feet; from here the X-1 was then dropped. The X-1's fuel lasted around two and a half minutes at full power.

The small plane had no propeller, no intake for a jet engine, only four orifices in its stubby tail. The Bell X-1 was as daring a challenge to the unknown as the Wright's first faltering biplane.

Since the "sonic wall" was broken by Captain Yeager, more and more pilots have been repeating his feat. In order to make way for the new, faster and better planes, the older and slower ones will soon become obsolete as the years go by.

KEITH RONEMUS

Four Oaks, R. D. No. 1
Camp Hill, Penna.

"Geek"

Distinguished Cadet
First Platoon
Company A

Varsity Basketball '50, '51
"C" Club '50, '51
Gym Club '50
Photography Club '49
Intra Mural Soccer '50
Intra Mural Softball '50
Intra Mural Volleyball '50
Roman Track Team '50



Will be a nerve tonic salesman

WHO WITH . . .
Lancaster, Ramsay

WHAT SAYING . . .
"Old boy."

WHAT DOING . . .
Writing letters, every-
where



GENERAL ROBERT E. LEE

THE YEAR 1807 is noted for the births of many great people, among whom was Robert E. Lee, who was born on January 19, 1807. Lee was born of fine parents. His father was the famous Revolutionary General "Lighthorse Harry" Lee. His mother was very devoted to him.

At West Point he was second in his class, and after he graduated he went into the Engineer Corps. He later married Mary Custis.

In the war with Mexico, Lee made quite a name for himself, as he proved to have the high grade qualities of leadership.

In 1861, he took command of the Confederate Army as he knew he couldn't draw his sword against his native state of Virginia. Lee was very smart and for three years led the south to victory. For a while it looked like the "Greycoats" would win the war, but then came Gettysburg.

When the battle of Gettysburg was lost, Lee said "We must prepare for harder blows and harder work."

In those last gruelling days of the war, when his men were in rags and had nothing to throw at the

enemy but stones, Lee was in a state of internal conflict, whether to surrender the whole Army of Northern Virginia, or to divide it into small guerrilla groups. He did the right thing in surrendering at Appomattox Courthouse on April 9, 1865.

Lee was then offered many positions of high honor and responsibility abroad and at home, but he thought that since he led the southern youth into a bloody war, he should also lead them to peace. He finally accepted a position as President of Washington College at Lexington, Virginia.

On October 12, 1870, the whole world was shocked to learn that General Robert Edward Lee has passed away.

He was honored both at home and abroad.

Lee was very religious, was always fair, unselfish, tolerant, generous, kind, brave, intelligent and loved his family, nature and his fellow men.

In closing, I would just like to say that if we would all try to accept the code of Lee and try to be more like him, we would all be better Americans.

JOHN RUSSELL "Johnny"

343 Long Beach Road
Oceanside, N. Y.

Corporal Second Platoon Company A

Intra Mural Soccer '47-'50
Intra Mural Basketball '47-'51
Intra Mural Volleyball '48-'51
Intra Mural Softball '48-'50
Honor Roll '50
Smoking Room Jury '50, '51
Outdoor Club '47, '48
Dance Club '49-'51

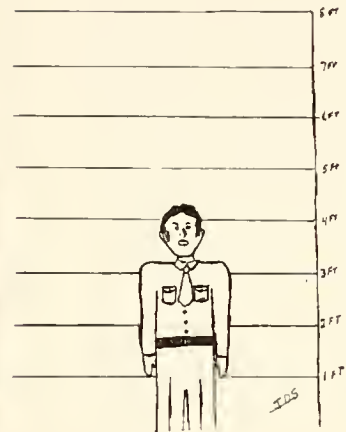


Will sell elevator shoes

WHO WITH . . .
Mortensen

WHAT SAYING . . .
"Aw, leave me alone,
cut it out."

WHAT DOING . . .
Listening to be-bop



THE MAN TO WHOM I'M INDEBTED

THERE ARE a lot of people to whom I am indebted; but of all of them, there is one who stands out beyond all the rest. That is my father. He has done more for me than I could ever have asked for. He has always wanted the best for me. He has given me his advice when I needed it most; and sometimes I have followed it and sometimes I didn't believe him. But now I realize that if I follow his advice I will end up on top. He tried to teach me his way of working, and many times he grew disgusted because I never put my heart into my work; but what I have learned from him has put me ahead in what ever I have seriously applied myself to.

It seems as though I never get the chance to prove my love for Dad. He knows and I know; but there is nothing that I can do to express how much he really means to me. He never makes me do anything I don't want to do. He simply asks me. Some of the

things he has asked me to do were I thought pretty foolish, and I used to say I was too busy; but he kept asking me because he knew that these foolish things would help me out in later life. No, Dad, there is nothing in the world that can show your kindness to me.

You used to tell me of your boyhood dreams. Well, it looks like your dreams are going to come true; but instead I am taking your place, for the things you wanted, I have got. You worked all your life to get what you wanted and now you are giving me the chance you dreamed about. I know if you had had this chance, you would have made the best of it. As long as I know you are beside me Dad, I will never let you down. You have faith in me Dad, and that, I never want to lose.

Thanks, Dad; thanks for everything.

BYRON SHUPP

R. D. No. 2
Windsor, New York

"By"

Commander Company A First Lieutenant

Varsity Football '49, '50
President "49" House of Representatives '50, '51
Battalion Staff '50, '51
"C" Club '50, '51
Senate '50, '51
Dance Committee '50, '51
Drum Corps '48, '49
Senior Class Asst. Secretary '51
Science Club '49-'51
Intra Mural Basketball '48-'51
Intra Mural Volleyball '48-'51
Intra Mural Soccer '48
Intra Mural Softball '49, '50
Roman Track Team '50
Winner Time Test '51
Honor Roll '49-'51



Will be a jet pilot

WHO WITH . . .
James Wilson

WHAT SAYING . . .
"Who gave you per?"

WHAT DOING . . .
Brushing his hair



WHERE TO FROM HERE?

YOU HAVE often heard the expression "Where do we go from here?" Many of us have often thought what vocations would be best for us. This is particularly true in this world today, where we must go forth and seek our own destinies.

The last year has passed swiftly; and in the short while we have lived together, there has been a continual gaining of knowledge which will be of value to us for the rest of our lives. Experience not only increased our academic knowledge, but has also taught us to cooperate with one another. This was a deciding factor in making this, our last year, the greatest one.

Now that the last year has come to a close, we find ourselves thinking of those words we have often heard before in athletics and the classroom, "Well, Gentlemen, these are your last years at Carson Long. Let's make them good ones." And we did.

In making our future plans and decisions, we will come to realize that the training we have had here at Carson Long will be the guiding influence to us

all. The memories of our years at Carson Long will remain with us forever. Character building, stressed so much, will help us to live with other people. How to learn has been taught to us in the classroom and study hall. Helping to keep our surroundings clean and fulfilling certain duties have taught us the meaning of labor. Cooperation and good fellowship has been developed through sports which were open to all.

What I have mentioned here was only a part of our training, but I am sure that the things we have learned we will be able to apply.

Where to From Here? Now is the parting of the ways. Each of us will go in a different direction. Soon we will say goodbye for the final time; and though words may fail us, our friends will know what we are trying to say, and will understand.

So to my friends at Carson Long I say "Whatever your future may bring, I wish you all the good this world has to offer."

JAMES SIGMANN

639 Bank Street
Bridgeville, Penna.

"Sig"

Intra Mural Soccer '49-'51
Intra Mural Volleyball '49-'50
Intra Mural Softball '49, '50
Science Club '49
Rifle Club '50
Conservation Club '51
"C" Club '49, '50, '51
Tennis Manager '49-'51
Annex House of Representatives
'50, '51
Quill & Scroll '50, '51
Red & Blue '49

**Sergeant
First Platoon
Company A**



Will be a loan shark

WHO WITH . . .
O'Brien

WHAT SAYING . . .
"No letter for you
today."

WHAT DOING . . .
Getting the mail



THE NAVY AS A CAREER

THE NAVY is founded on very great traditions, and when a man enters the Navy, he must live up to those traditions. These are based solidly upon honor and pride, and the men who live up to them and who stay in the Navy for a career have much to be proud of. They are members of the greatest armed service in the world.

The Navy has many benefits for its career men. If one stays in the service for twenty years, he can retire with a life pension of one-half of the pay he was receiving in his last few months of service. Were he to enter the Navy at the age of nineteen, one could retire at the age of thirty-nine, having learned a valuable trade which would be useful to him in his later life. Or, if one decided to remain in the service for, say thirty years, he would retire with a three-quarter pay pension. Assuming this, he would be only forty-nine years old; he could still have an opportunity to

own a home and to live a rich, comfortable, civilian life.

I might add here that the service man is, as a rule, healthier at his retirement age than would be a civilian of a similar age. Life insurance statistics bear out this fact and state that the former service man will live, on the average, about five years longer than the man who retires from a non-service occupation.

These are pleasant thoughts—security, retirement and the like—but they are overshadowed by the one huge opportunity that the Navy offers, that is, a chance to serve one's country in its first line of defense, to be a part of a grand organization which has helped America to remain free.

The Navy's traditions are real inducements to any young man who has high ideals and a will to maintain our precious liberty.

GORDON STERNER

848 Leland Avenue
Plainfield, New Jersey

"Shtuck"

Distinguished Cadet
First Platoon
Company A

WHO WITH . . .
Newell, Trentadue

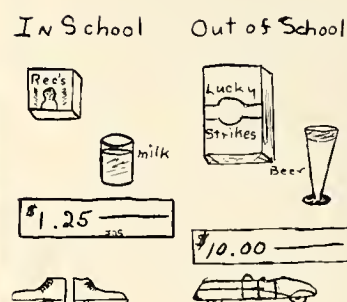
WHAT SAYING . . .
"Shtuck."

WHAT DOING . . .
Reading

Honor Roll '50, '51
Intra Mural Basketball '50
Intra Mural Volleyball '51
Assistant Editor THE CARSONIAN
'51
Varsity Tennis '51



Will be a beer connoisseur



SALUTATION AND FAREWELL

JUNE THE sixth, 1951—a day that will live in recollection as one of the most memorable, in this our brief span; for now we have reached the parting of the ways. We have attained the threshold, marking the end of one long course and facing unproven, untested, untried, a future which challenges the wits, and commands the whole contribution of every sentient being. June the sixth, 1951—a day to be remembered as one crowded with feelings of regret, and leaving a home where so many friendships have been so closely knit, and also a day not without its own happiness and allowing us to use those wits and make that contribution.

A whole new world lies open before us, inviting us, the young in heart, to make of it what we will. Magnificent gates and roadways, hitherto closed to our meek entreaties, stand ajar and await us. Are we ready to pass through the portals of life? Have we the necessary strength? The answers to these questions must be strong in affirmation, for we have behind us at least a year—and in some cases more

than a year—of well-disciplined and rigorous training, which cannot help but bear the bounteous fruits of readiness and strength.

For many of us there is the golden opportunity of furthering the education that has developed its firm roots here at Carson Long. We have a background to be proud of, a background that is a shadow of our forefathers' eminence. We must be the new George Washingtons and Teddy Roosevelts; serving our generation as they did theirs. There must be Edisons, Carnegies, and Einsteins from out our ranks. Those of us who can, must take full advantage of their college education; we must not fail the past.

Some of us will take the big step into the business world shortly after our graduation and will on many occasions think kindly on our Alma Mater, where we came to learn, labor and live.

And last of all, whenever the need for military manpower and know-how is there, we shall be willing and ready to defend our first and foremost love, America.

RONALD TARQUINIO

Patterson Avenue
Jeannette, Penna.

"Tiger"

Second Lieutenant Drum Major

Varsity Baseball '50, '51
Varsity Football '49, '50, Capt.
'50
Rifle Team '48-'51, Capt. '51
A. B. Ill Marksmanship Medal
'50
N.R.A. Marksmanship Cham-
pionship '50, '51
J. V. Football '48
Intra Mural Softball '48
Intra Mural Volleyball '48
Intra Mural Basketball All Stars
'48
Roman Track Team '48-'50
Roman Rifle Team '49-'51
President Senior Class
President Sophomore Class
President Smoking Room '51
Drum Corps '47-'51
Honor Roll '47-'51
"C" Club '48-'51
Senate '51

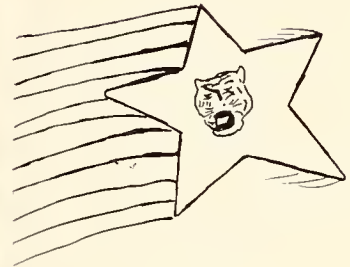


Will be Chaves' press agent

WHO WITH . . .
Chaves

WHAT SAYING . . .
"But, son, you mustn't."

WHAT DOING . . .
Making up with his girl



THE COLOR OF LIFE IS RED

THE FIRST successful blood transfusion on man was performed two hundred years ago by Denis, a French physician. He transferred the blood of a lamb directly to the vein of a boy who had been made weak from blood-letting.

Strangely enough, this first transfusion was reported to have been successful. Physicians discovered later, however, that whenever a transfusion was made from an animal to a person, the patient almost always soon after died. They found, also, that even when the blood transfer was made from one person to another, the patient often died.

It was later discovered that death in such cases is due to chemical changes in the blood of the person receiving the transfusion.

There are now known to be four types of blood, which must be taken into account in making a transfusion of whole blood. These are types O, A, B, and AB. In most cases, the type of blood given in a transfusion must be the same type as that of the receiver.

During the Second World War the impossibility of

supplying whole blood, fresh enough to be used in distant battle areas, led to the invention of a method of preparing and using dried blood plasma for transfusions. For cases of excessive bleeding, however, transfusions of neither plasma nor blood protein would serve. Whole blood, containing the red corpuscles, was needed.

In 1944 a means of refrigerating and preserving was invented, by which whole blood could be used after as long a period as three weeks from the time it had been taken from the donor.

Nearly 15,000,000 pints of blood were collected in the United States throughout World War II.

With our country in its present situation, the Red Cross is encouraging people to continue to donate their blood.

Throughout these past ten years this precious fluid has saved many of our dear ones' lives.

If each of us remembers that "The Color of Life is Red" I'm sure that we will all be more than willing to sacrifice a pint of our blood so that someone else might continue to live.

JOHN TERHUNE

276 Donaldson Avenue
Rutherford, New Jersey

"Johnnie"

Acting Corporal
First Platoon
Company A

J. V. Football '49, '50
Track '50
Conservation Club '50, Pres. '51
Art Club '51



Will sell farm implements

WHO WITH . . .
Gow

WHAT SAYING . . .
"Work off your hours
between 4 and 5."

WHAT DOING . . .
Making out the Platoon
report



JOHN DEERE

JOHN DEERE, a pioneer blacksmith, gave the world the steel plow. His story parallels the development of the Middle West, the land of promises to homesteaders of the 19th century.

John Deere was born in February 1804, in Vermont, where he spent his youth. He received a common education and served a four-year apprenticeship learning the blacksmith trade. He married in 1827 and during the next decade, John Deere established himself as a master mechanic and gained fame as a maker of hay forks and shovels. But he knew misfortune; his shop burned down. This, along with a depression made the future look very gloomy for the young blacksmith.

Tales of opportunities came from the West and aroused John Deere's enthusiasm. He sold his business in Vermont and moved west. He set out with his tools and a little cash. Traveling by canal, lake boats and stage coach, he arrived at Grand Detour, Illinois, in 1836. Two days later he set up shop.

He was kept busy by shoeing horses and oxen and repairing the farmers' plows. One complaint was heard: "No plow will scour in this heavy, sticky soil, after the breaking."

He believed that the moldboard and share should be made of steel and shaped in a way that the surface would clean itself as the plow cut and turned the furrow slice. Working on this principle he thought of his new-type plow. He toiled day after day working out his "Great Idea." Finally, he picked up his plow, went to a farm where it was said a plow would never scour. A group looked on with interest; John Deere hitched a horse to his plow and the test was on. A clean-cut furrow marked his path. The black, sticky soil shed cleanly from the steel moldboard. They called the plow "John Deere's Self-Polisher."

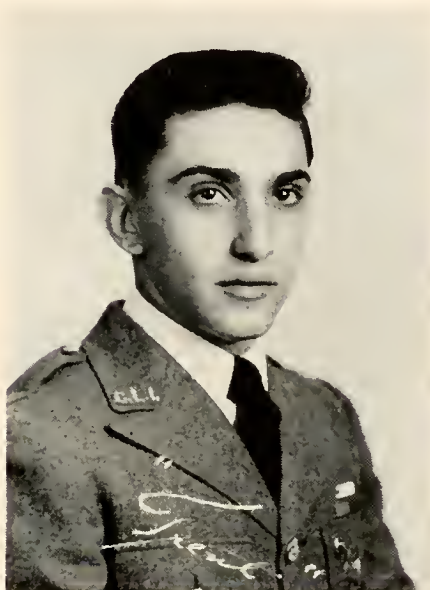
John Deere's idea and dogged determination gave the world the first successful steel plow back in 1837—a plow that scoured where others had failed; a plow that unlocked the wealth of the prairie soil.

RALPH TRENTADUE
178-17-132 Avenue
Springfield Gardens (13)
Long Island, New York

"Trent"

**First Sergeant
Second Platoon
Company A**

Library Club '48, '49, '50, '51
Varsity basketball '50, '51
Honor Roll '48, '49, '50, '51
Color Guard '50, '51
"C" Club '50, '51
Scholastic Letterman '50
House of Representatives, Centennial Hall '50, '51
Platoon Sergeant '50, '51
Blue Ribbon Squad '50
Editor, *THE CARSONIAN* '51
Dramatic Club '50
Intra Mural Soccer '48, '49, '50
Intra Mural Volleyball '49, '50, '51
Intra Mural Softball '49, '50



*Will be first to hang out his M.D.
shingle*

WHO WITH . . .
Newell

WHAT SAYING . . .
"I hope I get in the next
game."

WHAT DOING . . .
Trying to get something
done, anything



FRIENDSHIP

There is a destiny that makes us brothers:

None goes his way alone:

All that we send into the lives of others

Comes back into our own.

I care not what his temples or his creeds,

One thing holds firm and fast—

That into this fateful heap of days and deeds

The soul of man is cast.

EDWIN MARKHAM wrote that poem, and to write such a poem, to express sentiments so universal and enduring, an inspiration must come. We would not be far wrong were we to guess that it was friendship—man's humanity toward man—which inspires the poet. "None goes his way alone" Markham tells us, and in that line he defines the loftiest of human relationships. A friend raises your spirit when you are downcast. He sincerely tries to help when all seems lost and forlorn. He is the outstretched hand, helping you to rise again, when you have stumbled and fallen.

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How beautiful life would be, if all of us tried to be that friend to a downcast person. All of us succeeding would be impossible, but the idea that we all tried would be an inspiration, a true inspiration to any friendless person. A person needs just that spark of light to begin anew. Yes, a person truly full of friendship is one of the greater things in life.

Life gives us but a few brief years. Use them so that when our short span of years has run its course, the world will have been just a little better, happier, and friendlier place because we lived. If we do not strive for such a goal, we are no more than parasites, useless creatures eating at the table at which we have earned no place, and usurping the positions of others who, by honest endeavors, deserve that right.

Dickens once said "No one is useless in this world who lightens the burdens of life of another." It is our duty as Americans to "lighten the burden" by offering our friendship.

ERNEST WIGFIELD

147 Virginia Avenue
Danville, Virginia

"Wiggy"

**Captain
Battalion Adjutant**

Varsity Football '49-'51
Varsity Basketball '50
Honor Roll '47-'51
Blue Ribbon Winner '49
Senate '50, '51
Red & Blue Editor, '49-'51
Quill & Scroll '50, '51
Hearst Trophy Rifle Team '51
Dance Committee '50, '51
President, House of Representatives '50, '51
Battalion Adjutant '50, '51
"C" Club '49, '50, '51
Roman Debate Team '50
Dance Club '48
Intra Mural Volleyball '47-'51
Intra Mural Basketball '47
Centennial Hall Sr. Period Literary Representative '51



*Will bathe in the sun at Duke,
with all his books*

WHO WITH . . .
Gundermann

WHAT SAYING . . .
"Turn *Red & Blue* articles in to "Gundy"

WHAT DOING . . .
Working on the *Red & Blue*



MY IDEA OF SUCCESS

MANY OF US, from the time we were born until this present time, have had to go through some very disappointing experiences. As we grow in wisdom as well as in years, all of us, at one time or another, have been faced with a decision both baffling and seemingly insurmountable. During our lives we have wanted to quit many times, only to be pushed further on by the knowledge that success, through unstinting effort, might well be achieved.

Today we are going to enter a new era of our lives. Each will go his own way, maybe never to meet his friends again. Each of us has different ideas, different opinions, different goals; but whatever may come, we all want to be successful.

A person may not show any pride at all in whatever he does; but everyone, at one time or another, establishes a goal and should never quit until that goal is reached. But this perseverance is not put into

action until one has found a dream to be fulfilled, until one can work toward one's personal conception of "success."

For the past eight years, I have wanted to become a doctor, to try and help people in need as best I could. But as I stand here I realize the hardships in obtaining my goal. Work, work, and more work, comes first, before one can ever dream of success. Good doctors are not made over night.

None of us knows where we shall be in a week, a month, or a year. We can only dream and hope for the fruition of our most cherished plans.

Success in life may be costly. There are many things which one might have to sacrifice in order to reach his goal, but we must all think for a few minutes, of all those men and women of our Armed Forces who gave their lives so that we might make a better country in which to live.

JAMES WILSON
116 West Second Street
Oil City, Pa.

"Skip"

**Staff Sergeant
First Platoon
Company A**

Rifle Team '51
"49" House of Representatives
'50, '51
"49" Smoking Room Jury '50,
'51
Intra Mural Soccer '50
Intra Mural Volleyball '50
Science Club '49, '50
Greek Rifle Team '51

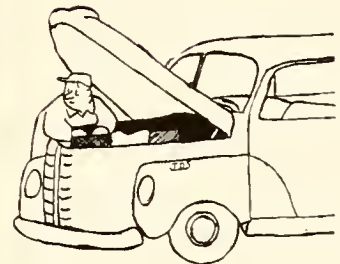


Will be president of General Motors

WHO WITH . . .
Shupp

WHAT SAYING . . .
"Get in your room."

WHAT DOING . . .
Checking up on the boys



PENNSYLVANIA'S OWN 28TH

OUR FOREFATHERS appreciated that the proper management of the militia is one of the most important functions of government. The development, however, was slow and those taking part in the military department met with many discouragements.

Some units of the 28th trace their history to Benjamin Franklin's "Battalion of Associators" organized in 1747. The division itself was formed in 1917 but its units have fought in all United States conflicts. Battle streamers show participation in the Revolution, War of 1812, Mexican War, Civil War, Spanish-American War, Philippine Insurrection, Mexican Border Service, and World Wars I and II.

In World War I, the outfit fought so hard—there were 14,000 casualties in four and one-half months—that General John J. Pershing dubbed it "The Iron Division."

When the 28th charged onto German soil on September 11, 1944, it was the first invading division in that territory in 150 years. In the Battle of the Bulge,

the Germans nicknamed the 28th the "Bloody Bucket" outfit. They threw nine divisions at it and more than once claimed to have knocked it out but never did.

The historic 28th, now serving its fourth tour of federal duty in fifty years, celebrated the 10th anniversary of its call to arms in World War II on February 18, 1951.

Ten years ago the mission was very similar to what it is today; they are trained and trained hard. The record established by the 28th in World War II is proof that they executed the mission well.

So it is that the National Guard of Pennsylvania has carried on the fame and glory which were the heritage of its fathers from every war in the history of our nation. The wonderful record made by the 28th (Keystone) Division is a splendid tribute to the thorough cooperation which was developed; and both the staff of the Division, as well as the State of Pennsylvania, may be proud of its work.

JOHN WILSON

43 Chestnut Street
Jamestown, New York

"Willy"

Staff Sergeant
First Platoon
Company A

Intra Mural Soccer '48, '49, '50
Intra Mural Volleyball '49, '50
Intra Mural Softball '49, '50
"49" House of Representatives
'50, '51
Platoon Guide '51
Art Club '51
Dance Club '50
Historian of Junior Class '50



Will be a finance manager

WHO WITH . . .
Trease, Gow

WHAT SAYING . . .
"How do you do Mr.—"

WHAT DOING . . .
Going downtown



MY HOME TOWN

My HOME town is like any other home town in the United States, but to me it means much more. I would like to tell you a little about it.

To many of you, Jamestown, New York, is just another place on the map.

Nestled among the rolling, upland hills at the foot of beautiful Chautauqua Lake, Jamestown has become one of the most popular resort capitals in northeastern United States.

Jamestown, with a population of nearly 45,000, provides convenient urban recreations and the resort atmosphere of a modern vacation city.

The many municipal parks provide tennis courts, baseball diamonds, athletic fields, children's playgrounds and fine picnic facilities. In addition to its two modern, well-managed hotels are numerous other types of tourist accommodations, such as apartment houses, inns, tourist homes, boarding houses, and the unlimited accommodations surrounding Chautauqua Lake.

Jamestown has beautiful churches representing all religions, a public library, and two large, well equipped hospitals. Its shady residential streets are lined with

modern, attractive homes with neat lawns, beautiful gardens and shrubbery. It has a fine Municipal Stadium where all summer long baseball fans go to see the Poney League games.

Jamestown was named after its first settler, James Prendergast, who built a large log cabin on the banks of the Chadakoin River in 1811.

Jamestown has grown to be one of the leading wood furniture manufacturing centers of the nation. Among its important products are bedrooms and living room furniture, overstuffed living room suites, metal office furniture and equipment.

In addition to this, Jamestown is an ideal paradise for vacationists. Young and old alike at the end of each year usually stream to Jamestown's many resorts for vacationing. Among some of the places of interest are: Chautauqua Institution, Chautauqua Lake, Findley Lake, Cassadaga Lake, and the Lake Erie Shore.

Among the recreations for the vacationist are: Fishing, boating, golf, swimming, riding, hiking and many, many others which are too numerous to speak about.

I am very proud to be able to say, "That I live in Jamestown," a modest, but a real American town.

Senior Class Will

AMAYA	Leaves his ability to dance to Bob Maloney.
BELIVEAU	Leaves the rosin can to Kleintop.
BINGAMAN	Leaves his bashfulness to Shelly Levy.
CHAVES	Leaves his wit to Slingerland.
CLARKE	Leaves his position on the basketball team to Beckman.
DALY	Leaves his height to Siner.
DIBBLE	Leaves his muscles to van Dobben.
GOW	Leaves his loves to Cross.
GREEN	Leaves his Rec butts to Lott.
GUNDERMANN	Leaveshot dawg!
GUTHRIE	Leaves the Smoking Room for the last time.
HAMANN	Leaves his moods to Lt. Lepere.
HILBERT	Leaves his Saturday night girl to Peniston.
KENNEDY	Leaves a thousand primers to Lt. Lower.
KOERNER	Leaves his excuse to Houck.
KRISTOFFERSEN	Leaves Mozart to Surette.
LANCASTER	Leaves his duck tail to Eichelbaum.
LEHMAN	Leaves his height to anyone who will take it.
LEVY	Leaves his luck to Weintraub.
MALONEY	Leaves to start a protection racket.
MAYS	Mays leaves.....finally.
MORGAN	Leaves his boots to Roberts.
MORTENSEN	Leaves his pool table to Laffin.
NEWELL	Leaves brains & brawn to C. L. I.
O'BRIEN	Leaves his stories to Reid.
RAMSAY	Leaves his hot rodding to Creedon.
ROBERTS	Leaves his teeth to Brown.
RODRIGUEZ	Leaves his physique to Vöettiner.
RONEMIUS	Leaves his Dixieland to Billion.
RUSSELL	LeavesHe made it.
SHUPP	Leaves his hair brush to Hays.
SIGMANN	Leaves annex to the Juniors.
STERNER	Leaves the piano steaming.
TARQUINIO	Leaves his will power to Bell.
TERHUNE	Leaves his love life to Bentley.
TRENTADUE	Leaves his worn out spot on the bench to Ranck.
WIGFIELD	Leaves Duncannon to Rojas.
WILSON, JAMES	Leaves his rights at Hatties to Fry.
WILSON, JOHN	Leaves his cow call to Diller.

Underclassmen



Underclassmen

The Junior Class

President	S.F.C. STEPHEN NEAL
Vice President	S.F.C. HAROLD EICHELBAUM
Secretary	LT. WAYNE PETTYJOHN
Assistant Secretary	S.F.C. HARRY JONES
Treasurer	S.F.C. LAWRENCE PENNISTON
Assistant Treasurer	CORPORAL HUGO VAN DOBBEN
Historian	LT. DENNIS KELLEHER
Assistant Historians	SERGEANT DONALD ROBERTS
	CORPORAL ROBERT RITTER

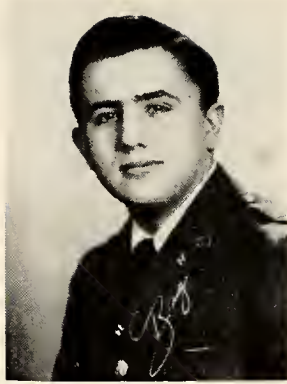
JUNIOR CLASS PRESIDENT



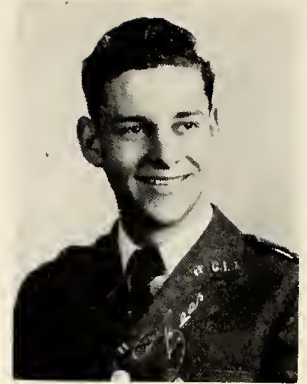
STEPHEN NEAL
3 Main Street
Wellsboro, Pa.
Sergeant First Class



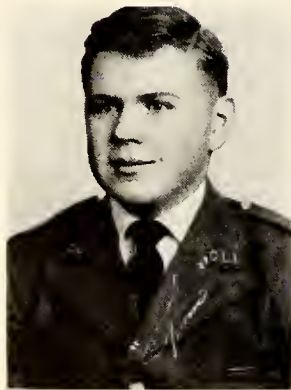
CLIFFORD AKERS
14 Hutchins Street
P. O. Box 5
Auburn, Maine
Cadet



DONALD BAGCUS
3425 Kedzie Street
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Sergeant



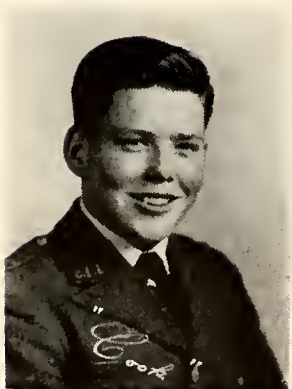
DONALD BEASLEY
3125 N. 6th Street
Harrisburg, Pa.
Staff Sergeant



THOMAS BYERS
6230 Argyle Street
Philadelphia, Pa.
Acting Sergeant



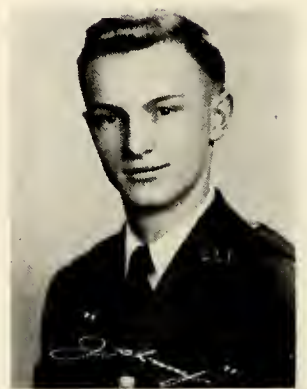
DALE CARTER
68 Johnson Avenue
Binghamton, N. Y.
Cadet



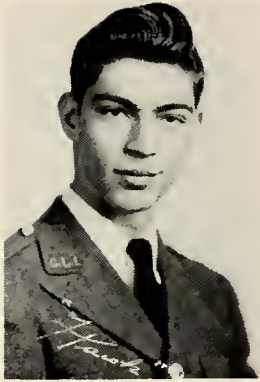
JOHN COOK
2013 S. Lynn
Arlington, Va.
Acting Sergeant



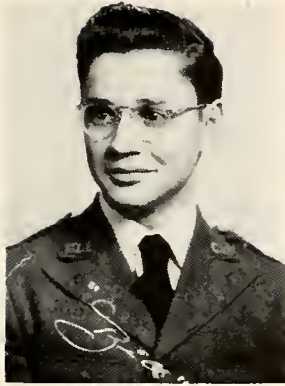
WILLIAM DAVIS
Corporal



JOHN DILLER
Station Road
Glendora, N. J.
Distinguished Cadet
The Carsonian 1951



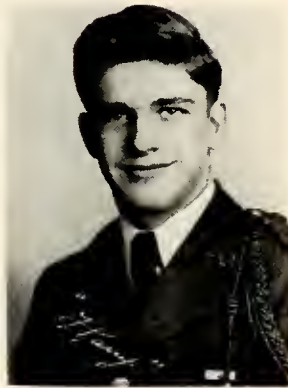
HAROLD EICHELBAUM
Los Palos Grandes
Avenida 3, Calle 6
Quinto Panorama
Caracas, Venezuela
Sergeant First Class



WILLIAM GRAVES
108 Bedford Street
Georgetown, Del.
Distinguished Cadet



JOHN HAYS
Harrisburg, Pa.
Second Lieutenant



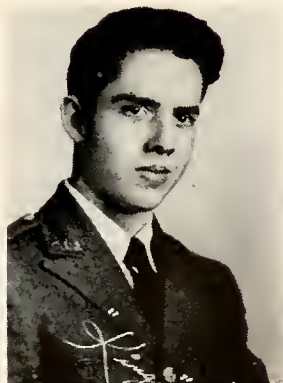
HARRY JONES
Honey Brook, Pa.
Staff Sergeant



DENNIS KELLEHER
10 Baldwin Avenue
Jersey City, N. J.
Second Lieutenant



THOMAS KNEELAND
99 Wildwood Street
Winchester, Mass.
Distinguished Cadet
The Carsonian 1951



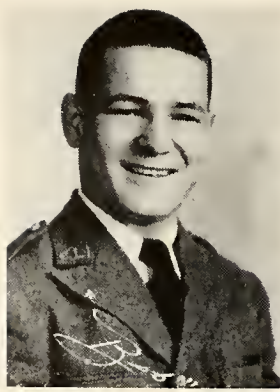
WILLIAM LAFLIN
3227 Porter St., N. W.
Washington 8, D. C.
Distinguished Cadet



SHELDON LEVY
Logan Hotel
Tyrone, Pa.
Distinguished Cadet



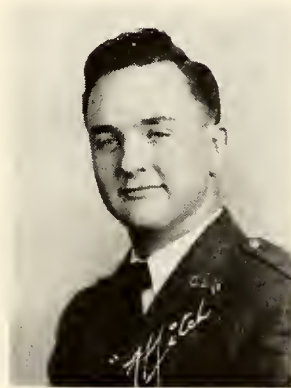
RICHARD LOTT
R. D. No. 2
Box 324
Barberton, Ohio
Acting Corporal



ROBERT MALONEY
Box 1903
Cristobal, Canal Zone
Distinguished Cadet

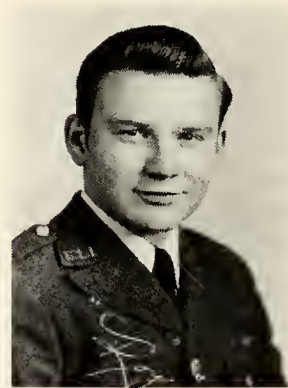


DAVID MEADS
24 Wesley Place
Mount Tabor, N. J.
Acting Sergeant

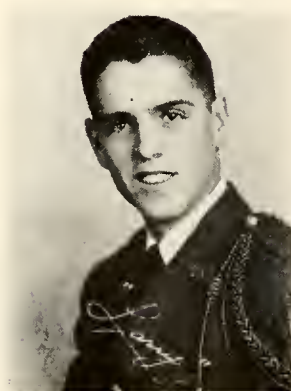


ALBERT MITCHELL
3729 Chestnut Street
Philadelphia, Pa.
Staff Sergeant

dead



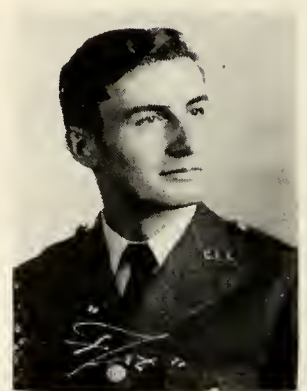
ROGER OTTERMAN
4020 Konrad Avenue
Brookfield, Illinois
Sergeant



LAWRENCE PENISTON
Woodsedge
Chester Springs, Pa.
Sergeant First Class



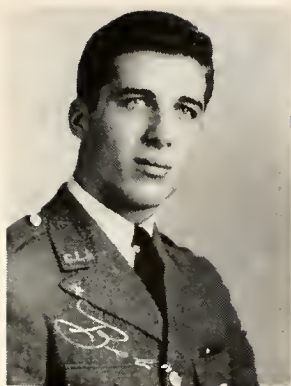
WAYNE PETTYJOHN
214 N. Water Street
Owosso, Michigan
Second Lieutenant



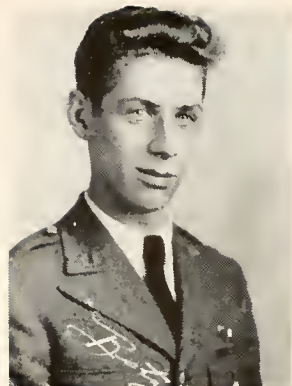
JOHN RANCK
Honey Brook, Pa.
Sergeant First Class



WALTER REID
5213 Thompson Street
Philadelphia, Pa.
Sergeant



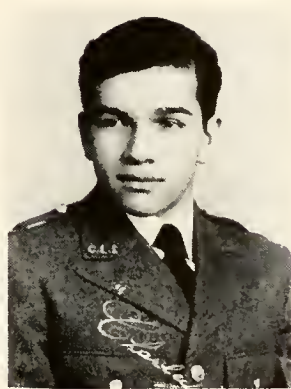
ROBERT RITTER
118 S. Turnpike Road
Dalton, Pa.
Corporal



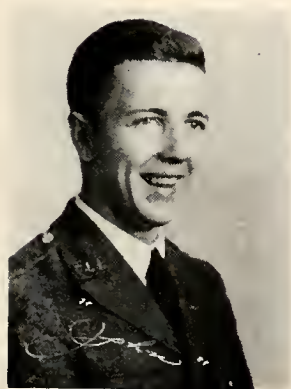
DONALD ROBERTS
130 Pt. View Avenue
Staten Island, N. Y.
Sergeant



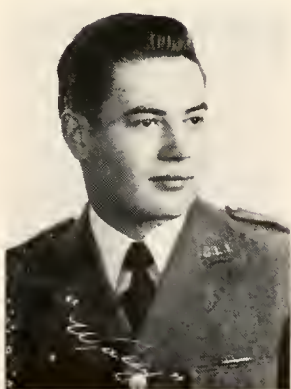
JAMES RUNYAN
901 Lawrence Avenue
Ellwood City, Pa.
Staff Sergeant



CHARLES SANTOS
E.E.E. Casilla No. 1320
Guayaquil, Ecuador
Staff Sergeant



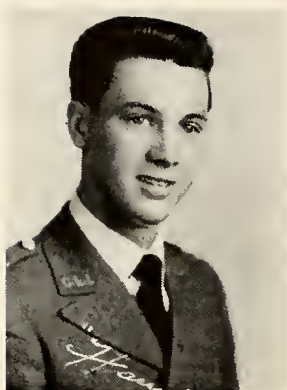
JOHN STAMMER
20 Wall Street
Gouvernour, N. Y.
Cadet



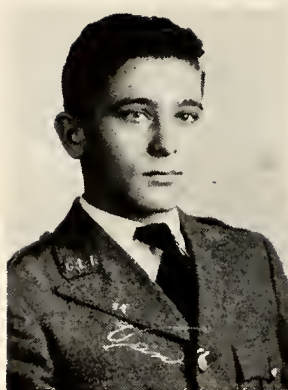
WALLACE STUART
1316 Derry Street
Harrisburg, Pa.
Staff Sergeant



JOHN TREASE
889-29th Street
Altoona, Pa.
Cadet



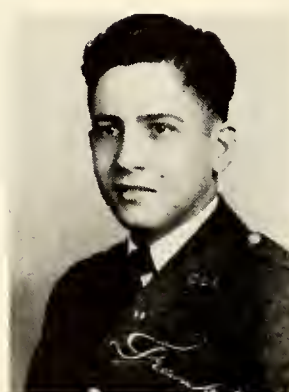
HARRY URBACH
Medford, N. J.
Cadet



HUGO VAN DOBBEN
Apartado 72
Maracaibo, Venezuela
Acting Sergeant



ROBERT WEBSTER
170 Commodore Parkway
Rochester, N. Y.
Cadet



FRANCISCO OJEDA

STEPHEN WATERS
3584 Daleford Road
Cleveland, Ohio
Corporal

The Sophomore Class



Now in the high school department two years, these men have shown themselves to be capable in athletics, scholastic achievement, and leadership qualities. The mem-

bers of this class will go far in the future.

The Sophomore Class is under the able supervision of Captain Donald F. Kingsley.

Class Officers

President	SERGEANT RICHARD AYARS
Vice-President	SERGEANT EDWARD MCGINNIS
Secretary	CADET LAUREN MONTGOMERY
Treasurer	SERGEANT PAUL POPOVICH
Historian	SERGEANT DONALD KLEINTOP

Members:

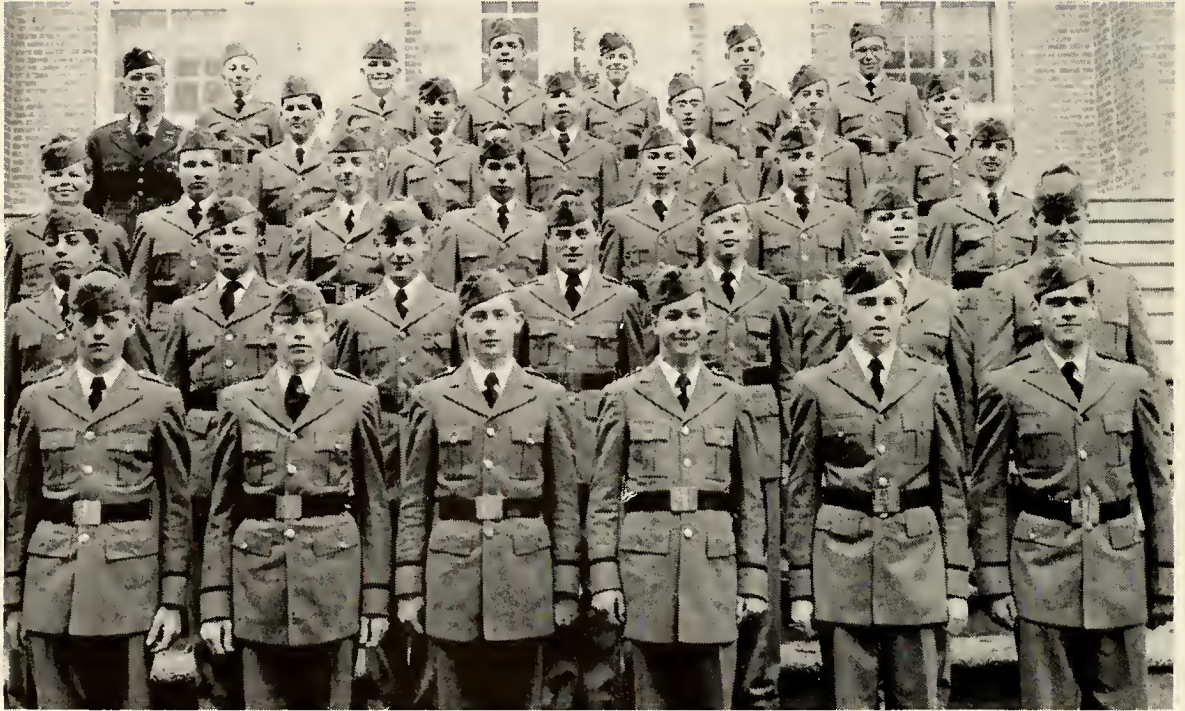
RICHARD AYARS
DAVID BECKMAN
JAMES BELL
EDMUND BENSINGER
GERALD BENTLY
ROBERT BILLION
CLIFTON BROWN
ROGER COPELLO
DON CREEDON
ROBERT CROSS

BERNARD D'AMOUR
HAROLD DUGAN
FRANKLIN FLEMING
THOMAS GODWIN
JAMES GEOTASKI
JOHN GEOTASKI
WILLIAM GRAY
PETER HALPERN
RICHARD HELLER

JAMES HOUCK
DONALD KLEINTOP
PAUL KUGLER
KENNETH KUHN
LAREN MONTGOMERY
EDWARD MOUNT
EDWARD MCGINNIS
STERLING OLDS
JOHN O'LEARY

PAUL POPOVICH
ROBERT REYNOLDS
RODRIGO ROJAS
WILLIAM ROSENSON
CARL SKINNER
MALCOLM SLINGERLAND
RONALD STAUDE
JOHN SURETTE
JERALD ZACK

The Freshman Class



The Freshman Class, fresh from the grades, still inexperienced, still afraid to take that step for fear of a mistake.

They are as all of us when we were in their place, but their time will come. They have the stuff, the get up and go,—the will

to succeed. They will be a fine Senior Class some day. They will have the training, the precision, the spunk to make good. They are being commendably trained under the supervision of Captain Kelley.

Class Officers

President	ARTHUR MILLER
Vice-President	NORMAN QUALTROUGH
(Secretary	FRED CANNOCK)
Treasurer	EDWARD MALOY
Historian	HERBERT OSBORNE

Members:

PETER BOYNTON
EDWARD BROWN
ERNEST CALLIPARI
(FRED CANNOCK \
ROBERT COLLINS
BRUCE DAVIS
ALBERT DeROOSE
CHARLES FRY

THEODORE GABLE
DONALD HAMILTON
WILLIAM HOUCK
JEFFREY HOWARTH
HEYWARD KOLB
MORRIS LEFKOWITZ
BURDETT LENT
JERALD LIOTTA

EDWARD MALOY
MICHAEL MARTINI
ARTHUR MILLER
MARLIN McCAHAN
HERBERT OSBORNE
GORDON PETTEYS
NORMAN QUALTROUGH
JERRY RUSSELL

RICARDO SANTOS
THEODORE SILLS
GEORGE SCHULTHEIS
RONALD SVATORA
WILLIAM VOETTNER
JOHN WARDEN
ARTHUR WEINSTEIN
NORMAN WEINTRAUB

The Junior School

Under the leadership of Lieutenant Paul Harclerode the Junior School has become a major part of Carson Long. They occupy the whole Administration Building and maintain a separate Company of their own. In this manner they receive valuable training in leadership as well as in scholastic work.

The members of the Junior School have

risen to distinction on the athletic field also. Their intramural teams are a threat to all high school outfits.

The training that these men have received during their years in the Junior Department will enable them to take great steps forward toward making future high school classes a success.

Members:

5TH GRADE

CLAUDE BAGGUS	RAYMOND IRWIN
HENRY BARREDA	PAUL KATZ
DUNCAN BATTISON	JOHN KNEPPER
GEORGE CALVERY	JAMES LAKE
RONALD DERAMUS	ROBERT LEHRMAN
EDGAR GIBBONS	WILLIAM LICK
CHARLES HARDY	TERRY RUCKER
EDWARD HARTLEY	ANTHONY VICINO
LISLE HUGHES	

7TH GRADE

SAMUEL BUTZ	LUIS MANRARA
JESSE CIMINO	PAUL MCCLAIN
ROBERT CIMINO	FRANK OVER
GLEN FERGUSON	DONALD RUCH
CARL FRANK	SERGE SHEWCHUCK
KENNETH GROAT	PAUL SIMPSON
GEORGE GROVES	RALPH Siner
JAY KATZMAN	ROBERT ULRICH
SIDNEY KLATZKIN	GERALD WEAMER
WILLIAM MACK	

6TH GRADE

RICHARD ANDERSON	FREDERICK OLSEN
JAMES BONN	RONALD PANYKO
LEO BRACCO	PETER PFEIFFER
ROBERT LUTZ	LARRY RADLE
KURT NIEDERLEHNER	JAMES STEWART

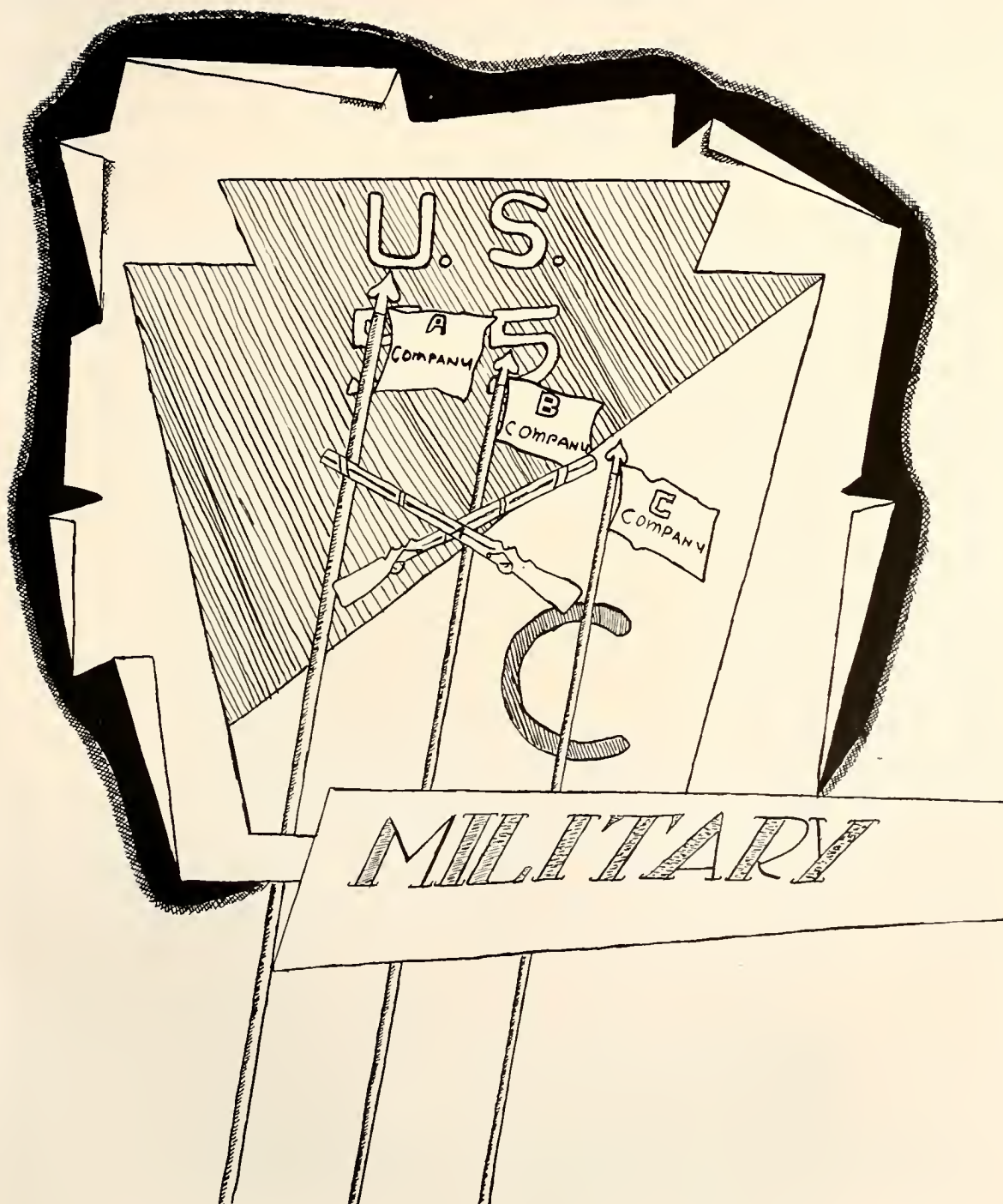
5TH GRADE

DAVID GROVES	KIRK ROSE
MICHAEL MAJOR	VINTON WELSH
WILLIAM PETERSON	WAYNE WESTFALL





Military



The Battalion Staff

In order to lead, and to lead well, a staff member must earn the true respect of his men. Respect only, does not make men follow a leader but the mixture of respect and confidence, added to the idea of self-determination and the will to win, all make a real leader.

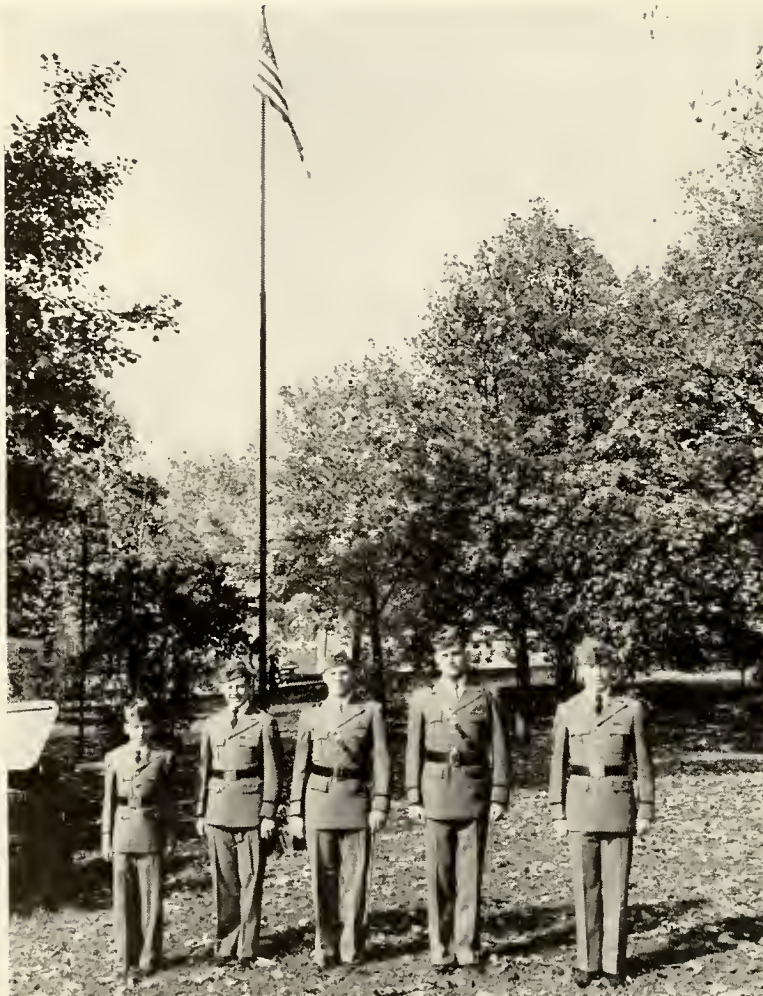
Our officers, in the effort to make our battalion shine, must discipline themselves, in order to train the rest of the corps.

This year's staff met their requirements and fulfilled their duties commendably, making this year one to be remembered.

The staff was comprised of the following:

Members:

Battalion Major	CAPTAIN NEIL GUNDERMANN
Battalion Adjutant	CAPTAIN ERNEST WIGFIELD
A Company Commander	FIRST LIEUTENANT BYRON SHUPP
B Company Commander	FIRST LIEUTENANT LEE MORGAN
C Company Commander	STAFF SERGEANT DUNCAN BATTISON



The Color Guard

To be a member of the Color Guard is one of the greatest honors attainable for a non-commissioned officer at C.L.I. The Color Guard bears the national and school colors, and guards their honor.

The Color Guard is an important part of every parade at Carson Long for it represents the spirit of Carson Long and America.

The members of the Guard for the past term were:

Commander (American Flag)	STEVE NEAL
Assistant (C. L. I. Flag)	LARRY PENISTON
Right Guard	HARRY JONES
Left Guard	RALPH TRENTADUE



Drum and Bugle Corps



A marching group is never at its best without a good military band setting cadence. The spirit and morale of a corps on the march varies with the quality of the band behind it.

Here at Carson Long, we have been fortunate in having outstanding bands. This year was no exception. With Lt.

Ronald Tarquinio as Drum Major, the Drum and Bugle Corps had a fine year.

Lt. Lusher acted as officer in charge of the corps, and was in a large part responsible for the snappy showing of the group this year.

The members of the Drum and Bugle Corps this year were as follows:

Drum Major	LT. RONALD TARQUINIO
Head Drummer	STAFF SERGEANT RICHIARD AYARS
Head Bugler	STAFF SERGEANT CHARLES SANTOS
Glockenspiel	S.F.C. CHAVES
Cymbalist	CPL. JOHN GEOTASKI
Bass Drummer	CPL. SKINNER

Buglers:

A SGT. ROBERT RITTER
 CADET WILLIAM ROSENSON
 CPL. RODRIGO ROJAS
 A/CPL. ROBERT BILLION
 CPL. JAMES HOUCK
 A/CPL. HEYWARD KOLB
 CADET RODNEY SIMPSON
 CPL. MALCOLM SLINGERLAND
 A/CPL. RONALD STAUDE
 A/CPL. PETER PFIEFFER
 A/CPL. JAMES STEWART

Drummers:

S.F.C. DONALD KLEINTOP
 SGT. THOMAS BYERS
 CPL. WILLIAM GRAY
 A/CPL. ROBERT BILLION
 CPL. ARTHUR MILLER
 A/SGT. FRED CANNOCK
 CADET JAMES GEOTASKI
 D. C. JOHN TREASE

Government



The Senate



The Senate is the most powerful governing body at Carson Long. A seat in the Senate is earned when a cadet officer receives his commission.

Each Senator has a voice in making and enforcing the laws of Carson Long.

It is up to the Senate to maintain and uphold the standards of which we of Carson Long are justly proud.

This year's Senate is one of the finest in the history of Carson Long. It was comprised of the following:

President	CAPTAIN NEIL GUNDERMANN
Vice-President	CAPTAIN ERNEST WIGFIELD
Secretary	FIRST LT. BYRON SHUPP
Treasurer	FIRST LT. LEE MORGAN
Members	LT. HAYS, LT. KELLEHER, LT. TARQUINIO, LT. PETTYJOHN

The House of Representatives

The "Reps" are a junior edition of the Senate, with jurisdiction over their respective buildings. Those pictured above represent the combined sections of the House.

The Representatives are chosen from the

outstanding members of each building. It is a high honor to be a "Rep."

For some cadets, the House is often a stepping stone to the Senate.

A. B. 1 AND 2

Pres.SGT. LEHRMAN
V. Pres...CORPORAL DERAMUS
SecretarySGT. BATTISON
Treasurer ..CORPORAL HUGHES
MemberCORPORAL BUTZ

A. B. 3

Pres.SGT. RUCH
V. Pres. ..CORPORAL FERGUSON
Sec.CORPORAL MACK
Treas.CADET MANRARA
Members ..CADET SHIEWSHUCK
CADET ROBERT CIMINO

BELFRY HALL

Pres. ..CAPTAIN GUNDERMANN
V. Pres.A/LT. NEAL
Sec. ...SECOND LT. KELLEHER
Treas. ..SECOND LT. PETTYJOHN
Members ..SERGEANT STUART
SERGEANT LEHMAN

ANNEX

Pres.SECOND LT. MORGAN
V. Pres. ...A LT. PENNISTON
Sec.A LT. RANCK
Treas.SERGEANT O'BRIEN
MembersSGT. JONES
SGT. ROBERTS

CENTENNIAL HALL

Pres.CAPTAIN WIGFIELD
V. Pres.SECOND LT. HAYS
Sec.A LT. TRENTADUE
Treas. ...SERGEANT BELIVEAU
MembersLT. TARQUINIO
SERGEANT CHAVES

BUILDING "49"

Pres.LT. SHUPP
V. Pres.SGT. EICHELRAUM
Sec.CADET RAMSAY
Treas.SGT. J. WILSON
MemberHILBERT



The Smoking Room Jury



The Smoking Room Jury is annually chosen from among the cadet smokers. It is their job to see that the laws of the smoking room are carried out.

They sit as a court and preside over cases of infractions of the laws which are used to govern those who have permission to smoke.

There are two smoking rooms and each has its own Jury. The main smoking room

is located on the second floor of Centennial Hall and is under the administration of a jury led by President Ronald Tarquinio. The second smoking room is located on the first floor of the building "49" and is governed by a body headed by President Byron Shupp.

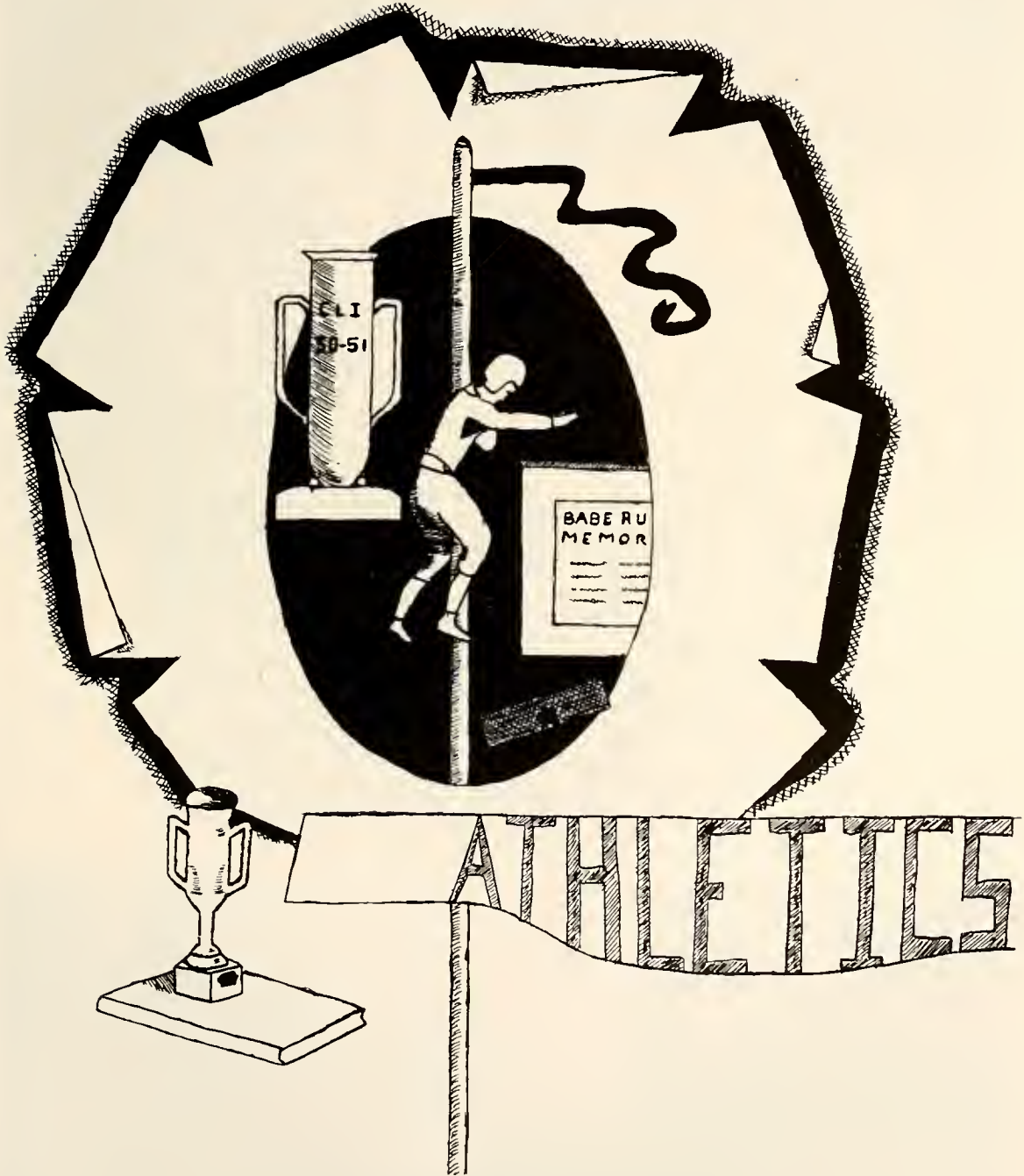
The officers and members of the campus and "49" smoking rooms, respectively are listed below.

President	LT. RONALD TARQUINIO
Vice-President	STAFF SERGEANT ROBERT MORTENSEN
Treasurer	S.F.C. ALAN CHAVES
Secretary	CADET MARVIN GREEN
Judges	BEASLEY, DALY, SIGMAN, O'BRIEN, KOERNER, RUSSELL

"49" COUNCIL

President	LT. SHUPP
Vice-President	CADET RAMSAY
Treasurer	SERGEANT WILSON
Secretary	CORPORAL HILBERT

Athletics





Football



Football is one of the best loved sports at Carson Long. Though ours would not be considered a successful season, the defeats which were handed to our team were accepted with good sportsmanship. This year's varsity was capably handled by Captain Ramer. The Junior Varsity squad was

supervised by Lieutenant Miller.

Through the untiring efforts of these men this year's team ended the season with a few wins on their record and the usual high spirit which has always prevailed here at Carson Long.

Varsity Members:

RONALD TARQUINIO
RICHARD AYARS
DONALD BAGGUS
EDMUND BENSINGER
JOHN COOK
BERNARD D'AMOUR
NEIL GUNDERMANN

JOHN HAYS
HARRY JONES
RICHARD KENNEDY
THOMAS KNEELAND
ROBERT MORTENSEN
WILLIAM NEWELL
LAWRENCE PENISTON

WAYNE PETTYJOHN
JOHN RANCK
JOSEPH RODRIGUEZ
BYRON SHUPP
WILLIAM MALONEY
ERNEST WIGFIELD
ROBERT MALONEY

ERNEST CALLAPARI
WILLIAM GRAVES
RICHARD HAMANN
DENNIS KELLEHER
FERNANDO AMAYA
ALBERT MITCHELL
WILLIAM HILBERT

Junior Varsity Members

R. BILLION
H. CLARKE
R. COLLINS
D. CREEDON

S. DIBBLE
J. GEOTASKI
W. HOUCK
R. KOERNER

LEVY, S.
LEVY, A.
E. MALOY
J. MEGGINSON

G. MILLER
E. MCGINNIS
W. REID
C. SKINNER
J. TERHUNE

Basketball

Major Grubbs—Basketball. Say one and the other comes to mind. Again Major Grubbs has managed to put out a good team.

Throughout the season, this year's team went in spurts, winning a few and then slackening for a game or two.

The Varsity Club lost a few heartbreakers—one to Duncannon—another to Penn State center, Harrisburg, Pa.

The Junior Varsity this year had a very successful season, losing only two out of ten starts. Captain Ramer has molded a very good team out of the prospects which were out for the team this year.

The members of this year's Senior Class, and the basketball squads thank sincerely Major Grubbs, Captain Ramer, and Lt. Harclerode for their fine coaching.

The members of this year's teams were:

Varsity

GUNDERMANN
RITTER
RAMSAY

LEVY, A.
DALY
ROBERTS, W.

LAFLIN
MORTENSEN
RONEMUS

TRENTADUE
NEWELL

J. V.

HAYS
RANCK
ROJAS

AYARS
MCGINNESS
STUART

WEINSTEIN
GRAVES
STAMMER

DILLER
LEVY, S.



Baseball



Play Ball! Those two words are symbolic of America's favorite pastime. Here at Carson Long baseball is a major sport.

As spring rolls around, the spikes are dusted off and the gloves are taken down from their winter hiding places. Now the good and bad alike flock down to the diamond where "Coach" Kingsley anxiously awaits their arrival.

Under this able leadership the men with proper talent and those who show talent which can be perfected by training are issued uniforms, and are soon blended into another Carson Long Baseball team.

The 1950 team contained many strong features, natural ability, youth, and the desire to play and win.

The members of the 1950 team were:

R.F. MEADS	C.F. SANTOS	2 B. MORTENSEN	S.S. D'AGOSTINO
L.F. MUNTZER	1 B. HEWITT	3 B. TARQUINIO	C. ROJAS, E.
			P. RANCK

Reserves:

BOUIC, HILBERT, LENS, ROJAS, R., KOERNER, KELLEHER

Tennis at Carson Long

The ball is thrown high into the air; the swish of the racquet is heard; the referee shouts, "ace." Thus ends another drama of the courts and Carson Long is again the victor. Again the Carson Long racqueteers emerge from a match the victors, another win is added to the long line of previous wins.

Tennis is one of the most popular spring sports here at Carson Long. Major Grubbs is the coach of the tennis team and has for many years been a staunch admirer of the game. He has coached many years and has produced many excellent teams. This year's team was no exception.

The members of this year's team were:

CAPT. GRUBBS, JR.
(Captain)

SGT. CARAUANA
LT. PENISTON, J.

CADET SHANNON

LT. CONKLIN
(Manager)

SGT. PENISTON, L.

SGT. SANTOS

CADET JUDD

CADET MATKIN



Track



It is Spring again, and there is a large group down at the track; a field and track meet; let's watch.

There is Gundermann winding up to throw the discus, and Deis warming up with Ayars and Pettyjohn for the sprints, 220 and 440.

"Monk" Miller and Jim Goetaski are just finishing up their half and mile runs respectively, they are very good in their field.

There is Joe Grubbs, Rodriguez and Daly

doing the high jumping and Ayars and Deis at the broad jumping pits.

Gerber and Bennett are throwing the shot. Twist is also there.

Here we have told you about the lettermen in track, but what about the boys who run and who come to practice all the time, but never run in a race. Some day their perseverance shall pay off and they too will be lettermen.

Good luck track men, and keep trying.

The Rifle Team

The group that turned out for the rifle team this year is one of the best that has ever come out.

Very little is heard about the rifle team throughout its season but it is right there and doing very well for itself at that.

Shooting is a mental as well as physical strain on the person. To become a good shot one must practice constantly, on and off the range. One's eyesight must also be good, and he must have steady nerves and

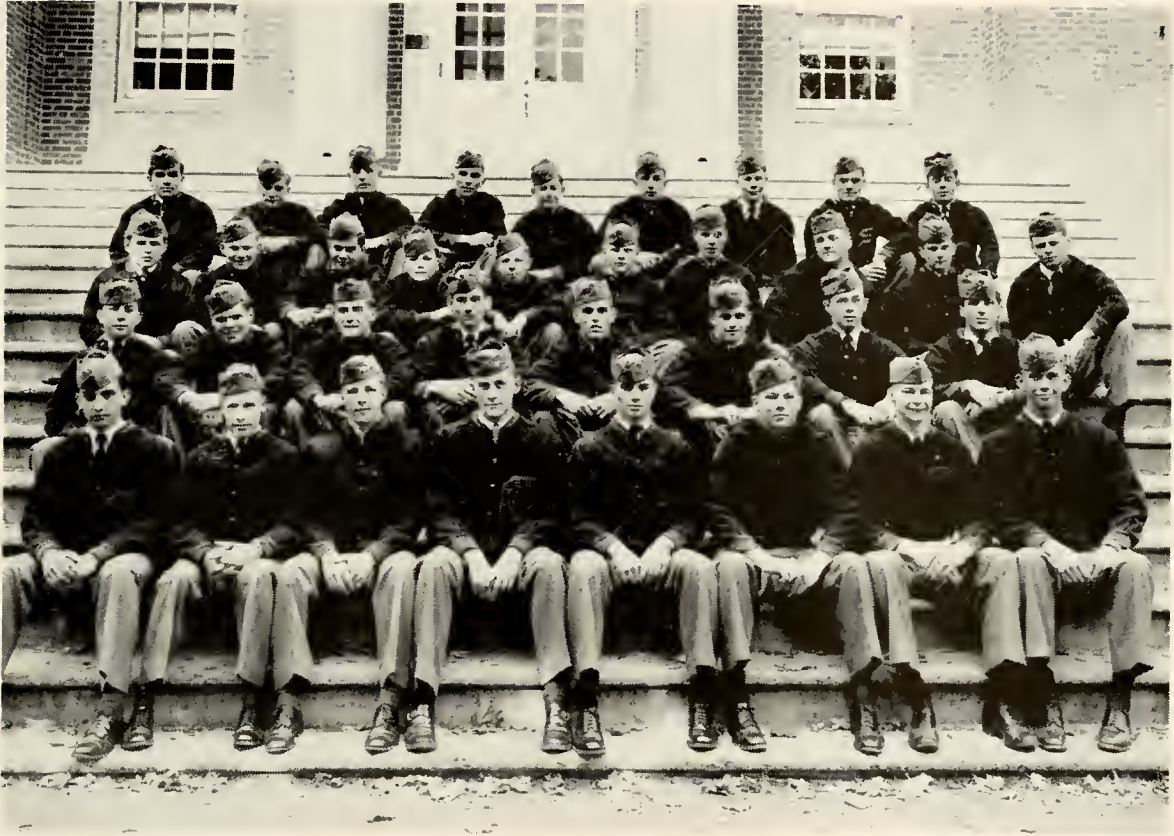
a cool head. It is an honor to have a position on the rifle team because to get that position it takes a great deal of perseverance and constant practice.

Captain Kingsley deserves much credit for the fine job he has done in molding our team into what it is.

Also adding to the success of the team was team-captain Tarquinio who aided both on and off the range.



The "C" Club



To wear the varsity letter is the privilege that every boy should strive for in his high school career. The boys of Carson Long who have fulfilled this dream are members of the "C" Club.

The "C" Club is an organization formed by the members of the corps who have

earned their varsity "C" for excellence in work on the athletic field or for meritorious effort in academic work.

The boys you see in the above picture have won their "C" for such commendable work.



Literary



Red & Blue



Through the years the Red & Blue, our school paper, has become more and more proficient in its endeavor to prepare and edit a good school paper. This year the Red & Blue Staff has done a commendable job in keeping the paper interesting and full of the latest news. This year more than in

any other previous year the Red & Blue has utilized new ideas to help hold the interest of the reader. Under the able supervision of Lt. Lusher and Capt. Kelley they have reached their goal, and produced many colorful, interesting editions of the *Red & Blue*.

The members of this years staff were

Editor	NEIL GUNDERMANN
Assoc. Editor	ERNEST WIGFIELD
Business Mgr.	SIGMANN, BYERS
Feature Editor	JOHN RANCK
Alumni Editors	BAGGUS, MONTGOMERY
Staff	MORGAN, HALPERN, LEFKOWITZ, STAUDE, COLLINS, WEINTRAUB, KRISTOFFERSEN
Faculty Advisors	LT. LUSHER, CAPT. KELLEY

The Carsonian Staff

The CARSONIAN Staff is pictured below. This group is responsible for publishing the year book at which you are now looking. It was their headache from the beginning of the year until the material was on its way to the printer.

This year as in any previous year the main trouble was finances. The business and advertising divisions of the staff did an excellent job in the raising of funds.

The prices of materials has been on an ever-increasing upgrade since the end of

the war. This year was no exception. At first the idea of, "A Better CARSONIAN" was impossible, but then came the funds, the ads started rolling in. Soon our quota was almost filled, everything began to look up, perhaps we could still beat the jinx.

Thus, our greatest obstacle removed, the rest was easy. A little hard work and ingenuity on the part of all those concerned and a book was published which gives these men reason to be really proud of their work.

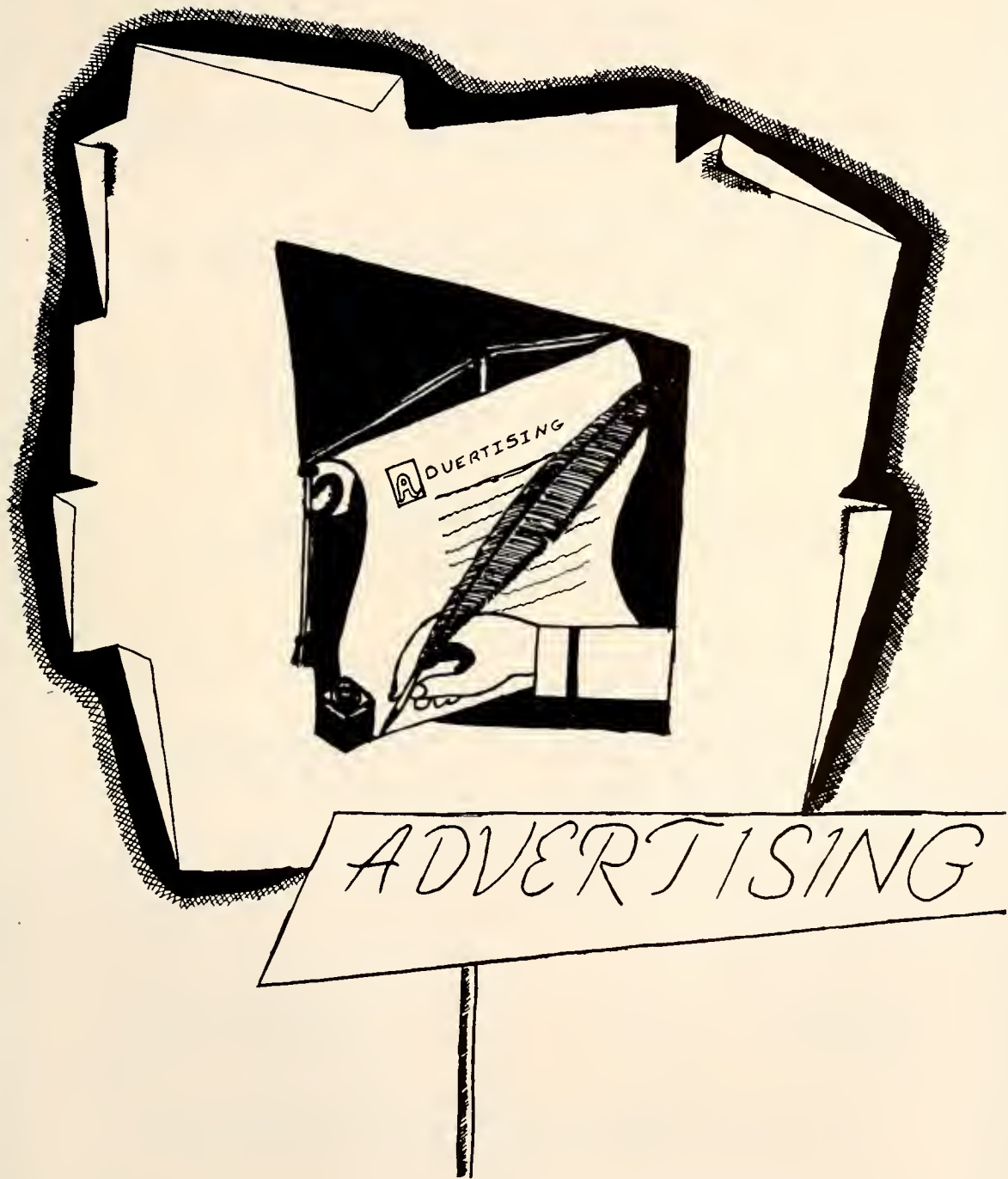
The members of the 1951 CARSONIAN Staff were:



Editor	RALPH TRENTADUE
Assistant Editor	GORDON STERNER
Business Manager	RICHARD HAMANN
Advertising Manager	HENRY CLARKE
Assistant Advertising Manager	LEE D. MORGAN
Staff Artist	JOHN STAMMER
Member	WILLIAM NEWELL



Advertising



CARSON LONG INSTITUTE

Maker of Men

A Military School of Distinction for Young Gentlemen

Begun during the strong, stormy, strenuous years when
Andrew Jackson was President (1837)

Founded by Theodore K. Long

NEW BLOOMFIELD, PENNSYLVANIA

Now Enjoying Splendid Years

HOW TO LEARN

HOW TO LABOR

HOW TO LIVE

Located in the clear pure air of the Blue Ridge Mountain Country.

Dedicated unselfishly and wholeheartedly to American boys anywhere who want to become leaders of men, blazers of new trails, makers of history and citizens who will be both great and good.

Contains a College Preparatory Department, a General Education Department, a Business Department, a Junior High School, a Junior School, and a Post Graduate Department.

Always busy building bigger, better, finer American boys.

Believes intensely in the simple, sincere, strenuous life.

Is non-sectarian, but believes, ardently in the Spirit of Christ and the Brotherhood of Men.

Considers an education that does not take into consideration the development of the heart, the soul, and the body, a failure.

Considers hard work and fair play essential parts of a great school system.

And believes that all good people everywhere should realize that a man's boy is about his biggest business.

You are invited to come to see us. Here you will always be welcome. We believe you will like Carson Long.

Our New Catalogs Are Ready for Distribution

Compliments of

B. F. KELLER & SON

NEW BLOOMFIELD, PA.

Compliments of

Gring's Dairy Lunch

NEW BLOOMFIELD, PA.

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE CLASS OF 1951

We appreciate the honor of being the "CARSONIAN" Photographer. The negatives of these photographs are kept in our files and prints may be ordered any time at the regular school prices.

THE GUTH STUDIO

Don. Eppley, Prop.

151 W. HIGH ST.

CARLISLE, PA.

Compliments of

N. E. BLACK

BUICK — PONTIAC

NEW BLOOMFIELD, PA.

Compliments of

CUPPS GARAGE

KAISER — FRAZER

Sales and Service

Compliments of

CLARKSON CHEMICAL CO.

**"Best Wishes to the Class
of 1950"**

CARL M. BARTON

CLOTHING & SHOES

ON THE SQUARE

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AMITY HALL

A Century of Service for Travelers

Amity Hall Inn

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East End of

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*DINING * * * DANCING*

RALPH A. WHITE
Pontiac Sales & Service
15 North Queen Street
LITTLESTOWN, PA.

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STOOP'S
BARBER SHOP
NEW BLOOMFIELD, PA.

Compliments of
THE ASKINS STORE

New Bloomfield, Pa.

PLUMBING
Warm Air and Hot
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Complete Modern Kitchens
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Home Cooked Meals
Fountain Service

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NEW BLOOMFIELD, PA.
Roll of Honor Bank

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- RAWLINGS ATHLETIC EQUIPMENT
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 - WINCHESTER GUNS & RIFLES
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- WILSON GOLF CLUBS
 - OLD TOWN CANOES
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H. P. Dyson's Sons Co.
Flour — Feeds
Seeds
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1176 Walton Ave.,
Bronx 52, N. Y.

Testimonials, Resolutions, Charters, Card Writing
and also Diplomas engrossed at reasonable
prices. Contracts also taken for engrossing at
low rates.

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NEW BLOOMFIELD, PA.

Compliments of

G. A. ROBB

General Insurance

Compliments of

**BEAVERS
BREAD**

Burnham, Pa.

L. G. BALFOUR CO.

"Known wherever there are Schools
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Distinctive Class Rings

Commencement Invitations

Diplomas — Personal Cards

Club Insignia

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**120 S. Second Street
WORMLEYSBURG, PA.**

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H. J. MILLER

SHOE SERVICE

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**BENDER'S
RESTAURANT**

NEW BLOOMFIELD, PA.



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UNIFORMS



by

S. ABRAHAMS & CO. INC.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

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Stationery Ice Cream

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Drug & Drug Store Needs

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OF

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BAKING CO.

South & Pitt Streets

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LEBO & HENCH
MEAT MARKET

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Faster - Better - Safer - Odorless

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Dentist

Compliments of

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NEW BLOOMFIELD, PA.

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Company, Inc.

Soaps - Waxes - Disinfectants

WILLIAMSPORT, PENNA.

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Friends

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BRAND

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Are Just Better

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PHILADELPHIA, PA.

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MR. & MRS. M. TRENTADUE

And Family

★ ★ ★

A Friend

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In Memory of
EMMA B. SWALLOWS

A True Friend
of
Carson Long

HAMPTON, SNYDER & SEEDS

LUMBER • MILLWORK

BUILDING SUPPLIES

NEW BLOOMFIELD, PA.

**Best Wishes For
SUCCESS**

To the Class of '51

**Dr. & Mrs. Louis Green
and Family**

Compliments of

**Mr. and Mrs. Beliveau
and Family**

Good Luck to the Senior Class of 1951

MR. & MRS. JOHN MORGAN

Compliments of

Your Friendly

**A & P FOOD
STORES**

Compliments of

**FRANK A. BELMONT
M. D.**

Compliments of

**Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Wigfield
and Family**

G. R. THEBES

**General Hauling
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'49

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B. Lent
W. Houck

Capt. Kelley
Class Advisor

The Class of Nineteen Fifty-four

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*The Members of Centennial Hall Bid a Fond
Farewell to the Seniors of 1951*

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Ronald Tarquinio
Ralph Trentadue
Alan Chaves
Eugene Beliveau
Robert Mortensen
John Russell

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To Will - maybe next year you'll
like girl's lots of luck in strawberry
picking.
"Dave"
"84"

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Good Luck To The Seniors of Annex

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Marvin Green
Jay O'Brien

Ronald Koerner
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Richard Kennedy

Ayars
Callipari
Cannock
Collins
Davis
Fleming
Heller
Houck
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June 6, A splendid day
for departure.
New Bloomfield, Pa.

"49" TIMES
CARSON LONG
DONALD F. KINGSLEY, EDITOR
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To fill the Seniors places:

A fast temper	Amaya
Another dead eye	Bingaman
An all-American star	Clarke
Baby sitter	Dibble
New preacher	Gow
New lover boy	Hilbert
A fiddler	Kristoffersen
An answer man	Lancaster
A practical joker	Levy, A.
His LITTLE brother	Maloney, W.
Anything	Mays
A good house keeper	Newell
Hudson Hornet lover	Ramsay
Someone to kill the bull	Ronemus
A high Command	Shupp
A pianist	Sterner
A farmer	Terhune
A mechanic	Wilson, Jas.
A Recruit supplier	Wilson, John

UNDER CLASSMEN

CLASS OF "52"

Akers
Carter
Diller
Eichelbaum
Levy, S.
Maloney, R.
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Trease
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Graduates of 1951

We, the Senior Class of 1951, wish to extend our sincere thanks to the following people for their kind support of our yearbook. It is with great pleasure that we name them as "BOOSTERS" of The Carsonian of 1951.

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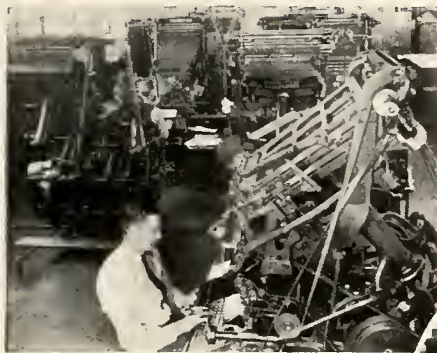
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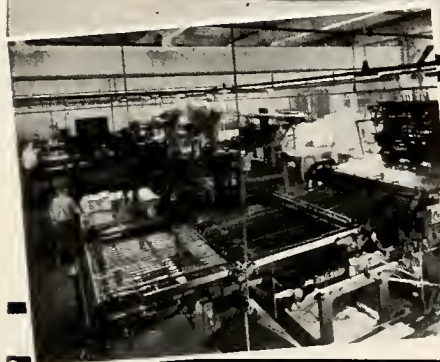
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Conclusion

We, the senior class of 1951, sincerely hope that we have produced another memorable CARSONIAN, equal to those produced in past years. To us seniors, this book will be a life-long record of the happy years we have spent at this school. But to you we hope we have given a vivid picture of life and organization at Carson Long.

THE CARSONIAN STAFF.

